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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

ANOTHER ACT IN THE DREYFUS DRAMA.

ANOTHER but not the final act in the intensely dramatic Dreyfus case has begun, with the world again as auditors and the whole French nation on the stage.

Last week Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, who superseded Colonel Picquart when the latter was deposed from his post at the head of the Intelligence Department of the French army for maintaining the innocence of Captain Dreyfus, confessed to the Minister of War, M. Cavaignac, that he had forged one of the important letters tending to prove the guilt of Dreyfus. Following closely upon this startling announcement of Colonel Henry's confession and arrest came the news that he had committed suicide in his cell; that General Boisdeffre, chief of staff of the French army, and then M. Cavaignac had resigned; and that other high officers had resigned or were about to do so.

The letter forged by Colonel Henry was one, and the most important one, of the three letters which were produced by M. Cavaignac before the Chamber of Deputies a few weeks ago (July 7) to justify his assertion of a positive knowledge of Dreyfus's guilt, and which, with M. Cavaignac's statement, were ordered printed for distribution throughout France by vote of the Chambers, only two votes being cast in dissent. Thereupon Colonel Picquart offered to prove that this letter was a forgery, and that the other two letters did not relate to the Dreyfus case in any way. A close examination of the letter by a strong artificial light disclosed good grounds for suspicion, and the examination of Henry, his confusion, and then his confession completed the case. The letter, according to Zola's lawyer, was not one of the documents on which the conviction of Dreyfus and his sentence to imprisonment for life on the Isle le Diable (off the South American coast) were originally founded; but was subsequently used as evidence to confirm his guilt. The letter, which does not seem to have been signed, but was accompanied by the card of the writer,

purported to be written by the military *attaché* of one of the foreign legations at Paris to an *attaché* of another legation, mentioning Dreyfus as the source of valuable information.

These disclosures, it is presumed, will reopen the Dreyfus case and will secure the convicted officer a new trial. M. Cavaignac, the Minister of War, announces that he will not rest till he gets at the whole truth, altho he still asserts his belief that Dreyfus is guilty.

It will be remembered that when Emile Zola was being tried a few months ago for his famous "*j'accuse*" letter, Colonel Henry appeared as one of the chief witnesses against him, and his evidence was given with so much clearness and such an appearance of candor that he was principally responsible for Zola's conviction. In the midst of his trying cross-examination he pathetically referred to his military service in Algiers, where he contracted an incurable malaria.

Two of the principal actors in this great drama have been Mme. Dreyfus, the wife of the condemned officer, and Emile Zola. Mme. Dreyfus has been so tireless in her efforts to have the case reopened that the French War Department is said to have subjected her to terrorism. She has sent the following despatch to the press:

"The truth about my husband can not be suppressed much longer.

"He never fails to proclaim his innocence. His letters to me are sadder than a wail over the dead, and their heartrending pathos could emanate only from a guiltless soul.

"His all-absorbing thought is to blot out the stain of treason with which his persecutors try to tarnish our name. The martyr of the Isle de Diable lives but for the rehabilitation of his family. Our children must not be burdened with a dishonored name, particularly as my husband is innocent.

"Race persecution is even more unreasonable than religious persecution, for while a man may change his religion, he can not change his race. The intellectual people of France and of foreign countries, particularly the United States, are in favor of reopening the case. Intellect finally wins.

"Colonel Henry's horrible end is part payment of the penalty incurred by reason of the cruel wrong done to my husband. His disgraceful death is the natural outcome of his attempts to dishonor a good officer.

"Colonel Henry's associates may also pay the penalty."

Emile Zola, who has fled from France on account of his conviction of libel in this Dreyfus case, and whose whereabouts is now unknown, sends to a friend in Paris this despatch, written since the Henry confession:

"The conscience of the nation is now thoroughly awakened, and the end is near. The Judas-like death of Colonel Henry helps to replace brutal passions with sober thought. I was condemned because of that wretched suicide's forged letter.

"There is absolutely no proof against Dreyfus.

"I am fully convinced of his innocence.

"I do not retract a single word of what I have written on this subject. I am delighted with the turn things have taken.

"My letter of accusation will soon be vindicated, and the light will shine upon dark places."

The following is from a cabled account of the general feeling in Paris over this case:

"On one hand, those convinced of the former officer's guilt insist that Colonel Henry's confession does not alter the case; on the other, the Dreyfus supporters declare that a revision of his trial is now inevitable.

"I have heard many expressions of opinion to-day. In all, there has been a tone of hesitancy. The affair has become a sort of nightmare. People can no longer talk about it calmly.

"Upon one thing, however, Frenchmen of all shades of opinion are united. Colonel Henry's rascality does not necessarily either incriminate the general staff or acquit Dreyfus. What, however, it does do is to show that the affair needs a far more searching probing than it has yet received.

"Colonel Henry is a man who has risen from the ranks. He is said to be the very type of the non-commissioned officer. This, according to French ideas, means a man who is a disciplinarian first, last, and all the time.

"His excusers say he thought it his duty in the interests of the country to bring the Dreyfus agitation to an end, and that he, accordingly, fabricated the document to convince his chiefs that Dreyfus was, indeed, the individual spoken of in the letters, etc., upon which that officer was convicted. What makes the matter worse of all, he said that all the chiefs had to do was to examine the original documents. If these were found insufficient to convince them of Dreyfus's culpability, a revision would seem to be the only thing possible.

"But for the heads of the War Office to allow themselves to be led into pledging their honor that Dreyfus was guilty on the strength of a document they had not even examined closely seems inexplicable."

The comments of the American press have generally been of one tone, and that in favor of reopening this case, and American public sentiment has severely condemned France for making a race question of it.

The New York *Herald* thinks that if the French War Department has been to blame, the friends of the condemned man have been unfortunate in their mode of defense. It says:

"Judicial observers of the events of the four years through which 'the Dreyfus affair' has run its course have lamented the posture into which the friends of the unhappy captain had unwittingly brought his defense—a posture of opposition not merely to his accusers nor of the specific features of his trial, but of apparent opposition to the whole military system of France. This made it appear to the masses that an admission of the innocence of Dreyfus would be tantamount to an indictment of the honor of their idolized army. The homely proverb that there is a black sheep in every flock is old as the antique world in which the deplorable truth was first observed, but the French army as a whole, as all the world knows, is composed of men of the keenest sense of justice and honor. Should it appear that its representatives were misled by the testimony from a source in which they had implicit confidence, or deceived by false writing, they would be prompt to proclaim any error, to right any wrong."

The Philadelphia *North American*, writing upon the possibility of reopening the case, says:

"Unfortunately there is no assurance, the country being France and the person complicated being Dreyfus, that events will take this course. From the first the attitude toward the Dreyfus case of the French Government, of the French army, of the French courts, and of the French people, if the Parisian press can be regarded as an exponent of public sentiment, has been simply incomprehensible. If Dreyfus has been unjustly condemned and subjected, the innocent, to the manifold miseries which he has endured, a very lamentable thing has happened, and those concerned in it may well be filled with poignant regret. But in what way is the safety of the country or the honor of the army involved in the dreadful error? Every one knows that human justice is not infallible, and if when a mistake has been discovered those responsible for it do all in their power to rectify it and to make amends the world is ready to acquit them of culpability. The unwarranted conviction of Dreyfus would not have been discreditable to France. It is the refusal to consider the possibility of his innocence which does her discredit, and very grave discredit, too."

The New York *Tribune* thinks that France will now be forced to reopen the case. It concludes an editorial as follows:

"The world is not very favorably impressed just now with the assurance of justice offered by French tribunals. But in this case no court can afford to trifle with the truth. At whatever cost, justice must now be done. The Minister of War, who was only the other day the most confident of all men that Dreyfus was guilty, is said to be prostrated by this turn of affairs. It will be well for him to rally himself and act—as his father would have acted. Paty de Clam, Esterhazy, and now Henry. Three self-confessed—what opprobrious term is sufficiently severe to describe them as they have pictured themselves? And upon that trinity of malevolence and falsehood rests the whole case against the exile of Devil's Island!"

THE BOMBARDMENT OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

THE most sensational development in connection with army scandals consists, so far, of reflections upon the War Department by Nelson A. Miles, commanding general of the army, as reported by a personal friend, J. D. Whelpley, of the Kansas City *Star*. In an interview sent from Porto Rico, General Miles is represented as stating: (1) that he was commanding general of all the American armies wherever they were; (2) that when he went to Cuba, Adjutant-General Corbin sent a secret despatch to General Shafter stating that General Miles was not sent to supersede him, General Shafter, in command; (3) that the War Department mutilated and even suppressed parts or the whole of certain messages in their transmission to the public, thus putting him and his relations to the army in a false light to the people at home; (4) that his recommendations in regard to moving the troops from Santiago were disregarded, this disregard leading to grave consequences; that General Shafter disobeyed orders in occupying fever-infected houses and also in allowing Cuban refugees to mix with the American troops; (5) that Washington allowed the plans of the Porto Rico campaign to leak out to such an extent as to render them useless and dangerous.

To substantiate these charges, Mr. Whelpley has reproduced a number of official despatches in *The Star*. The first, under date of July 4, is from General Shafter to the adjutant-general, describing the serious situation at Santiago. He reported that General Pando had reinforced the Spaniards; that Cuban assistance in fighting could not be relied upon; that to maintain themselves would cost our forces very considerable fighting and loss, and that it would require twice the number of troops at hand to reduce Santiago; that it was not encouraging to learn that the fleet did not intend to try to enter the harbor, and that expected reinforcements did not appear.

It was this situation, says *The Star*, which determined General Miles to go to Cuba. He sailed with reinforcements July 7, and cabled Shafter to take every precaution against surprise. He arrived in Cuba July 11 and at once assumed charge. "All of the subsequent business of the surrender," says *The Star*, "was entirely in his hands, as shown by the fact that the War Department communicated with him direct, not even mentioning General Shafter's name in the numerous despatches." The following despatch is given as an example:

"WASHINGTON, July 13, 1898.

"Major-General Miles:

"You may accept surrender by granting parole to officers and men, the officers retaining their side arms. The officers and men after parole will be permitted to return to Spain, the United States assisting. If not accepted, then assault, unless in your judgment an assault would fail. Consult with Sampson and pursue such course as to the assault as you jointly agree upon. Matters should be settled promptly.

"R. A. ALGER, Secretary of War."

The Star continues:

"This despatch recognized Miles as commander, and gave him authority to act. Shafter was entirely ignored. In the face of this situation, Secretary Alger, through General Corbin, sent a despatch to General Shafter, assuring him that General Miles did not come to Cuba to supersede Shafter in any way. This despatch General Miles refers to as 'secret,' for he says he did not know it had been sent, not being notified from Washington, and General Shafter saying nothing about it. After the surrender, General Miles still retained control. He authorized Shafter to appoint peace commissioners, and, judging from Shafter's report that all was over, he instructed him as to the disposition of the troops."

Further despatches which passed between General Shafter and General Miles are quoted to show the existence of some misunderstanding between them owing to the Corbin despatch.

General Miles having reported the condition of affairs when the surrender had been completed, it is further declared that Secretary Alger telegraphed to him:

"As soon as Santiago falls, the troops must all be put in camp

as comfortable as they can be made, and remain, I suppose, until the fever had its run."

The Star says:

"Miles did not agree with Secretary Alger, for July 21, in a letter, the general commanding urged the return of the army to the United States as soon as possible."

On July 18 General Miles is said to have given General Shafter final instructions and to have departed hurriedly for Porto Rico.

The publication of these despatches has caused the press in general to assume that General Miles has been correctly quoted by Mr. Whelpley. At this writing, General Miles has not reached this country, and has neither affirmed nor denied the statements published. Secretary Alger is represented as saying, in various interviews, that he can not believe that General Miles has said what has been reported; that he does not purpose to enter into controversy with anybody regarding the Santiago campaign; that if his cablegram to Shafter prevented the storming of the city on the day of its surrender and resulted in saving lives which otherwise would have been lost, he is repaid for sending it a thousand-fold; that the publication of innumerable complaints, mostly unfounded, regarding camps and maneuvers, upon pretexts that would be entirely disregarded in military Europe, can scarcely fail to give to Europeans the impression that the American people are lacking in soldierly qualities; and that he does not intend to retire under fire.

The bad blood stirred up by this controversy is probably best illustrated by the following remarkable editorial from the *Philadelphia Times* (Col. A. K. McClure's paper):

"In an interview Secretary Alger says:

"I do not believe that General Miles gave that interview in Porto Rico. He would not be so foolish as to do a thing which would subject him to arrest and punishment."

"This statement shows a faulty memory on the part of General Alger, because he surely must remember that certain officers ran away from battle and impending battle during the Civil War, thereby doing 'a thing which would subject them to arrest and punishment.'"

"But for his faulty memory General Alger would be able to recall certain instances where officers were court-martialed for cowardice in the presence of the enemy. Moreover, he would know that the War Department files contain the records of those courts-martial until this day.

"Further, if he were fully advised, he would know that there are photographed copies of the proceedings of two courts-martial within reach of General Miles or his friends, the photographs having been taken because of the apprehension that certain parties in power in the War Department might lose or suppress the originals.

"It may be news to General Alger, but it is a statement of fact that photographs exist reproducing the original papers in the case of at least two courts-martial. One of them occurred in Virginia and the other in Tennessee. The officers who were so foolish as to do 'a thing which would subject them to arrest and punishment' are stalking abroad in the land to-day clothed with official authority, and they are intent upon the destruction of the brave soldier Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who never shirked a conflict and who never lost a battle during thirty-seven years of continuous service in the army from the ranks to supreme control.

"The published interview which has caused so much of a stir, and has placed the War Department upon a defensive footing and in an explanatory attitude, is merely a mild beginning of the hand-to-hand conflict which will take place soon after General Miles arrives in Washington, unless two gentlemen who were court-martialed for cowardice in the presence of the enemy during the Civil War find it convenient to run away from the outraged soldier whom they have unsuccessfully tried to destroy.

"That there need be no misunderstanding of the situation by the War Department, it may be stated that before General Miles has been here ten days he will utter the word 'treason.' Some newspapers in denouncing the mismanagement which resulted in the sacrifice of the lives of our soldiers, who were slaughtered in their tents and on hospital-ships after General Miles had endeav-

ored to save their lives, have used the terrible word 'murder,' and have denounced the responsible parties as 'murderers,' while they have echoed the original demand of the people that the responsibility shall be fixed.

"But the word 'treason' has even a more ugly sound than the word 'murder.' It carries with it a lasting place in history for the guilty party. The people need not be surprised when General Miles assumes the position that the man who prevented the President of the United States from sending an order to the general commanding the United States army while war was in progress committed an act of treason against his country.

"General Miles endured everything while the war lasted. When the peace protocol was signed, he became the avenging angel of the soldiers who were sacrificed. He is ready to face his record. He will compel others to face their records."

Criticism of the War Department grows in intensity as accounts of the suffering of our troops on the way back from Cuba and in the camps established for them in this country are spread before the country. President McKinley no longer escapes censure. The demand for an investigation is general, and a large number of Republican papers as well as independent papers which supported McKinley in the last campaign reinforce the demand for Alger's resignation. Of the latter class, the *New York Evening Post* says:

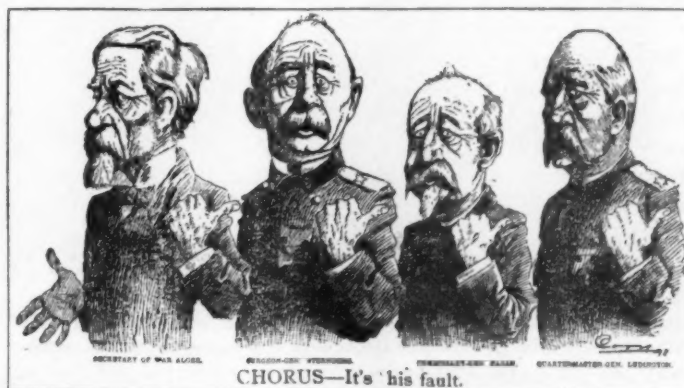
"Alger is responsible for Algerism, but McKinley is responsible for Alger. If the President shall allow Algerism to continue, the President will pay the penalty—and not alone the President, but also the party which elected Mr. McKinley. The people of the United States are indignant, and justly indignant, over the situation. If nothing is done about it, they will make this indignation felt at the polls. The President must not allow himself to be deceived, and he must not be governed by any personal or political obligations incurred in the past. If he would avert what would be a terrible national misfortune ten weeks from to-day—the election of a Bryanite majority in the next House—he must unload Alger."

John Sherman, ex-Secretary of State, is quoted by the *Washington Star* as follows:

"I don't see how there can be any mistake or misrepresentation as to the condition of affairs among our soldiers in Santiago or in the camps. The official reports, the statements of responsible officers and of the men who suffered in that campaign are all to the same effect, that there was horrible suffering and great loss of life resulting from inadequate provision for the care of the sick and wounded, and that suitable food was not provided for those whose condition of health would not admit of their eating army rations. They were short of medicines and suitable food, and did not have surgeons enough to perform the services which the condition of the army demanded.

"We have fully authenticated and undisputed accounts of the wounded lying in the wet grass and awaiting their turn, while a single surgeon endeavored as best he could to attend to the wounds of several hundred men. The less severely wounded declined treatment that those in more serious condition might be more quickly cared for.

"The whole story is too horrible to talk about, and there can be no possible excuse offered. I can not undertake to say



—The World, New York.

what individual authority is responsible, but the facts themselves are monstrous, and whether the fault lies with officers in the field, those in the department, or the Secretary of War himself, the responsibility should be fixed, and the person responsible should be severely punished.

"It was known that there was to be a battle; our army was sent there for that purpose; and it was nothing short of criminal to neglect those necessary preparations for the care of the wounded and sick, and to provide for the sustenance of the army. An investigation should be had at once, and an example should be made of those responsible. The President might order an investigation. But I doubt whether the matter can be adequately dealt with except by Congress. The persons responsible should be impeached, and Congress alone has the power of impeachment."

The *Chicago Tribune* of September 2 reported that it had secured the names of 1,284 men who have died of disease in the various camps as follows:

Camp Thomas (Chickamauga).....	352
Santiago.....	341
San Francisco.....	78
Camp Alger.....	75
Montauk.....	63
Jacksonville.....	50
Tampa.....	58
Miami.....	26
Fernandina, Lakeland, Camp Mead, and other minor camps, at home, n private hospitals, etc.....	131
State camps.....	36
On transports and hospital ships.....	95

Recapitulation of *The Tribune's* figures shows:

Disease.....	No. Dead.
Typhoid fever.....	515
Yellow fever.....	84
Malarial fever.....	81
Reported as "fever".....	106
Dysentery.....	63
Pneumonia.....	62
Meningitis.....	47
Miscellaneous.....	326
Total.....	1,284

The condition of the troops which have returned home has stirred up much indignation throughout the country. The newspapers have devoted particular attention to the camp at Montauk, Long Island, whither some eighteen thousand men have been taken for recuperation. It is asserted that sick troops were rushed to that point before anything like adequate hospital accommodations had been provided for them, and Dr. Senn, assistant surgeon-general (as well as Dr. Cyrus Edson, of New York City, who conducted a personal investigation), is quoted as predicting a fearful epidemic of typhoid fever if the troops are not speedily moved. He gave similar warning regarding the camp at Chickamauga, but alleges that his complaints do not receive any attention in Washington.

Secretary Alger himself visited the camp at Montauk a few days ago, and altho he is quoted as saying that deficiencies were apparent in some particulars, he was satisfied that faults in the administration of the camp in general had been greatly exaggerated. The President and members of his Cabinet also visited the camp last week, and orders for mustering out many regiments have been given.

Meantime various civilian relief associations have sought to provide delicacies of food and comfort for the troops, and attacks on government "red tape" and on instances of alleged abuse of power by incompetents have filled the news columns of the papers. The *Philadelphia Inquirer* editorially recounts these "signs of general inexperience":

"As late as Saturday last (August 27) the captain of the steamship *La Grande Duchesse*, being ordered to return his vessel to the owners from whom the Government had chartered her, walked into the quartermaster's office at New York and reported that there was a lot of provisions on board belonging to the Government, and intimated that perhaps the Government would like to take them off. It turned out that these provisions were put on board when the vessel carried part of Shafter's army to Cuba, and

had remained in the hold ever since, during all the vessel's voyages back and forth, instead of being devoted to the sustenance of the troops, as was the original intent. These provisions weighed twelve hundred tons, and included bread and bacon, canned meats, canned vegetables, the kind of food the soldiers longed for and should have had in place of starvation rations of fat pork and hard-tack.

"The case of *La Grande Duchesse* does not stand alone. Four other vessels have been carrying around horseshoes, pontoons, or provisions either since Shafter's movement began or since the outbreak of the war. In the case of *La Grande Duchesse*, the captain made affidavit that the provisions had been on board for at least four months. It looks from these cases as if the army starved not through any fault of the Secretary of War, but from the prevailing incompetency of great numbers of men called upon to do a work for which they had no fitness.

"That it could have been possible for provisions intended for the troops to go floating back and forth upon the ocean for a period of four months, never reaching their destination at all, will astonish the people of the country, and suggest to them perhaps that no one individual is responsible for a state of affairs so general that only a widespread inexperience can account for it."

For delinquencies at Montauk the *Detroit Tribune* suggests courts-martial for subordinates. It says:

"At Montauk Point the secretary [Alger] has been shaking up the dry bones in a most inspiring fashion. He has visited his wrath upon the hospital service, upon the commissary department, and upon the quartermaster-general's department, with the result that the men are receiving something that resembles the treatment and attention they should have had at the start. According to William E. Curtis, of the *Chicago Record*, one of the most exasperating of the secretary's discoveries was the ascertainment that the order to provide proper food and delicacies for the enlisted men in the hospitals had not been carried out—in fact, had never been communicated to the hospitals. As a consequence men who were mere wrecks from disease were literally starving to death because they could not assimilate the coarse food that had been provided for them, food that could be digested only by a strong, healthy man. According to Mr. Curtis, Surgeon-General Sternberg is responsible for the failure to carry this order, which had been issued in accordance with instructions from the President, into effect.

"If all the facts were at hand, it would doubtless be found that this particular case of criminal neglect was only one out of scores. Probably it will never be known how many soldiers have been killed by the inefficiency, incompetence, and neglect of men upon whom the Secretary of War has relied to perform their duties honestly and capably.

"Now that Secretary Alger has witnessed some of the results of his too great confidence in men who were unworthy of any confidence whatever, there is a chance that the men will receive the care they need. Secretary Alger could do nothing that would wield more influence in restoring him to public favor than by demanding the court-martial of those subordinates who have not only betrayed the confidence of the President and himself, but have been the means of killing scores—perhaps hundreds—of men who deserved the best care that a great nation could provide for them."

General Wheeler, in command at Montauk until the arrival of General Shafter on Thursday of last week, ordered an official investigation by General Ames, said to cover the following points:

"Why is the general condition of the camp so poor, and why do the conditions that prevail exist, and who is responsible?"

"Why were troops sent to the camp before it was ready to receive them?"

"Why, since there was but one railroad leading into the camp, were boats not used to carry men and provisions from the source of supply, New York City?"

"Why were needed medicines not ordered, or if they were ordered, why were they not obtained?"

"Why is the condition of the hospitals congested?"

"Why were transports allowed to lie in the harbor without supplies and relief being sent them?"

Criticism of other camps has attracted less attention, but is scarcely less severe. Nevertheless it is to be noted that in vari-

ous quarters a disposition to come to the defense of the War Department is manifested. An Associated Press interview was held with Senator Hanna August 31, in which his attention was called to a letter published in the *Detroit Free Press* from Col. J. F. Petermann, commanding the Thirty-Fourth Michigan Volunteers, in which the assertion was made: "My men die for lack of medicine and proper food." The Senator's comment was:

"Things like that are for political effect."

"Then you think this criticism of Secretary Alger and the War Department is unjustifiable?" suggested the interviewer.

"Why, I was there nearly the whole time," Mr. Hanna replied, "and I know that Alger consulted the President two or three times a day. Where's the use in talking? Just think of it. We mobilized and sent to the front 250,000 men and finished up what we started out to do in five months. War is not play, and I think we have to be thankful, considering everything. Why, the results, considering all the difficulties they have encountered, are marvelous."

"There is no rod in pickle, then, for Mr. Alger, no idea of disciplining him?"

"Why, not at all," responded the Senator.

Secretary Bliss of the Interior Department is also quoted as saying that the attacks on the Secretary of War are unjustifiable. Congressman Grosvenor, after a visit to Camp Alger, declared it

to be in good condition. General H. V. Boynton, after an official investigation of Camp Thomas, at Chickamauga, reported, in part:

"Undoubtedly there have been serious inconveniences, and at times of the greatest crowding, those lacks of conveniences and full attendance which go to make up that painful condition of affairs, which, as every veteran knows, are inseparable from the field hospitals of great armies, even when all concerned exert themselves to secure the comfort of the patients. These are conditions which in times of rapid increase of disease—a condition which was reached at this camp solely in my judgment from the filth which too many of the regimental officers allowed to dominate their camps, in spite of the orders which would have prevented all this trouble from the surgeon-general and from the commanding officers of this camp—create a situation which can not be immediately ameliorated."

On the latter point General Boynton speaks elsewhere in his report of the Eighth New York Regiment in particular, saying:

"It may be pertinent to remark in passing that this regiment had at the time of its moving, and had maintained, one of the filthiest and most disgusting canteens to be found in the entire army." The report further says:

"So far from believing, as a result of my observations, that medical officers have been heartless or negligent, I believe that

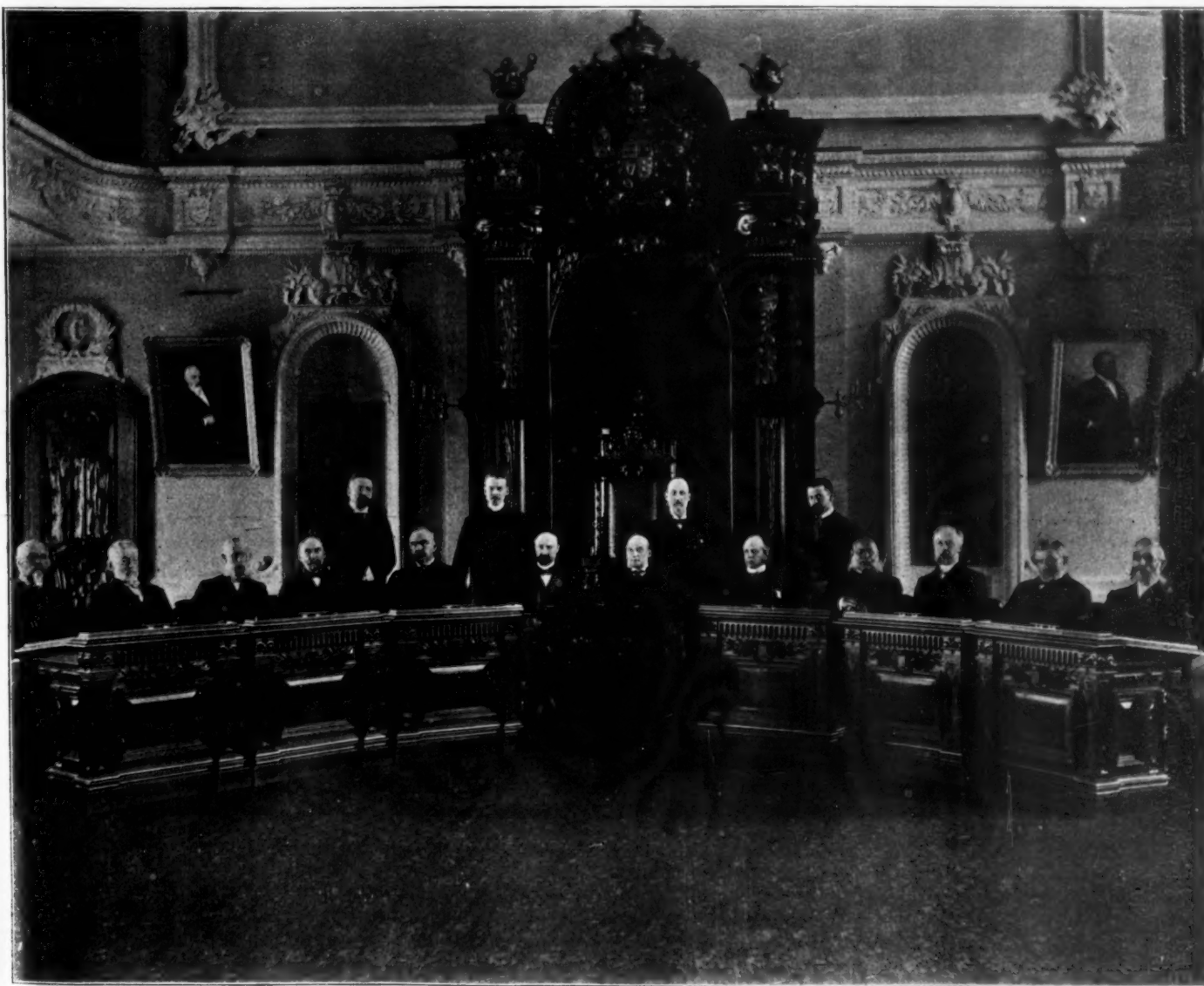


Photo by Liversols, Quebec.

JOINT HIGH AMERICAN-CANADIAN COMMISSION

AMERICAN.

T. Jefferson Coolidge. John W. Foster. George Gray.
John A. Kasson. Nelson Dingley. Charles W. Fairbanks.

CANADIAN.

Lord Herschell (Chairman). Sir Richard Cartwright. John Charlton.
Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Sir Louis Davies. Sir James Winter.
Secretaries standing in back.

these officers and the hospital attendants, as a whole, have exerted themselves to discharge their duties faithfully. It would seem as if this were sufficiently shown by the fact that they have worked unceasingly until a quarter of the whole force has itself been stricken by disease, resulting from their exhausting labors. . . .

"In closing I beg leave to express my opinion that most of the interviews with chaplains, regimental surgeons, and others, both officers and men, now appearing at the north in many of the newspapers in regard to this camp, are reckless and false, except as to the filthy condition which their own criminal neglect has caused. In my judgment, the recent increase in the outcries against water and the persistent assertion that the park is unhealthy, have been largely and deliberately used to stir up sentiment and influence which would be exerted to insure their relief from service."

From the overwhelming mass of newspaper comment on the situation, we quote the following representative expressions:

Criminal Ill-Treatment of Troops.—"Infamous" is the only word to describe the treatment that has been inflicted upon our patriotic soldiers and under which, despite the indignant outbursts of a horror-stricken people, thousands of them are still suffering to-day.

"What mockery it seems to prepare a great civic ovation to men like the returned remnant of the Seventy-first, who, unable to walk, were drawn up Broadway in street-cars on Monday, the ghosts of their former selves, or like the 260 members of the Eighth who arrived yesterday, emaciated, fever-stricken, pitiable objects to break the hearts of their friends and make the most hardened spectator weep!

"Had they come back to us reduced to such a state by the wounds of a foreign foe, there would be a thrill of pride to assuage our grief, a feeling of exultation in what they had dared and endured for the flag we love. But when the American people think of those gone down to death and these others tortured and physically wrecked—many like the Eighth, who had never left our own kindly soil—uselessly, needlessly, the victims of job-and-rob politicians and contractors and of criminally incompetent and heartlessly indifferent officials, there come a sob in the throat, a suggestive clutching of the fingers, and a light in the eyes that bodes ill for the guilty ones when the responsibility shall be fixed.

"There is no use in ostrich-like attempts at concealment. The mortifying, shameful story is known to the whole world. A country renowned as the land of plenty, a people unmatched in generosity, and famed throughout the world for its prodigious fertility of resource and skill in the arts of transportation, a government supplied with a war fund of hundreds of millions to be dispensed at the mere nod of its chief magistrate, and—its gallant soldiers subjected to starvation and privations such as Algerine pirates would have hesitated to inflict upon their enslaved prisoners. Heroes returning in broken health from the trenches of Santiago have been packed like cattle into transports, without medicines, without attendants, without food which they could eat except what little some of them could afford to buy at extortionate prices—and this on board government vessels, directly commanded by United States officials. Camps have been established in localities and under conditions to rapidly convert them into pest-holes—and Assistant Surgeon-General Senn says to-day that the hospital arrangements at Camp Wikoff are bad, and that in a month an epidemic of malignant typhoid will develop at that point. The indictment is too long to recite. Its sickening counts are familiar to the whole people."—*The Herald (Ind.), New York.*

"The Plain Truth."—"There is certain to be a reaction against the yellow scandal-mongers who have used sick and suffering soldiers to further schemes of personal revenge or partizan animosity. The Government and the people are doing everything that experience, sympathy, and appreciation of faithful service can suggest to relieve the sufferings of sick soldiers. A fair statement of the case would show that in no previous war was so much attention given to the sick as in this campaign, and that in no previous war were such great results achieved at so small a cost in life.

"The truth is that the yellow fever and the Cuban malarial fever were treated with greater success in the Santiago district than were the same or kindred diseases ever treated in our Southern States. The medical force was competent; it was made up

of the most efficient experts in the treatment of yellow fever that could be secured at home or abroad. One physician, a native of Cuba, had 300 patients under his care and not one died. Others were as successful, and for many days the hospital reports showed that 95 per cent. of the yellow-fever patients recovered, and that more men died of dysentery than of the scourge most dreaded. . . .

"When Admiral Sampson called for troops to assist in the capture of Santiago and Cervera's fleet, the War Department sent them with abundant supplies. When the medical corps recommended the return of Shafter's army to the United States, it was returned. When the generals in command or the surgeons in charge recommended transfers of soldiers from old to new camps in the South, the change was made. When complaints came from Montauk Point, the Secretary of War went there to investigate them and to compel quick reform.

"In spite of all this the yellow journals have tried to have the people believe that every fever patient restricted under the surgeon's orders to a sick man's diet was being starved because the Government would not furnish food; that every emaciated soldier hurried out of Cuba to save his life was a frightful example of the Government's neglect; that the fact that so many men who went to Cuba rugged and strong came back weak and emaciated was evidence of a criminal purpose on the part of Secretary Alger to destroy the army.

"Every fact as to the transportation of the sick, every incident and condition on shipboard, has been distorted to alarm the people and promote discontent. In due time the soldiers will speak for themselves and the surgeons for themselves, and then the public will realize the enormity of the offense committed by those editors and correspondents who have lied for a price—the price of a few hundred extra copies of their newspapers."—*The Inter Ocean (Rep.), Chicago.*

Indictment for Incompetence.—"Nothing can exceed the heroism of many of the surgeons; we doubt not that all the commissary and quartermaster officers were always busy about something. But after making liberal allowances for exaggerations and for the inevitable residuum of fact constitutes an indictment of the Secretary and the quartermaster, commissary, and medical departments against which they have got to defend themselves by substantial evidence. We do not believe that any amount of evidence will convince the country that the suffering that has occurred at Montauk Point was unavoidable, but at any rate the country insists on the evidence.

"If the soldiers have been cared for as well as circumstances permitted, then war is almost an impossibility and an army can not be kept upon its feet. If Toral had had food enough to enable him to hold out for two weeks more Shafter's army would have ceased to exist. Could that army have been replaced from the typhoid-infected camps at Falls Church and Chickamauga? If Spain had not succumbed and we still had to contemplate sending 100,000 or 150,000 troops to besiege Havana in October, what would be our emotions?

"The Secretary of War and the leading heads of bureaus in the War Department are now under indictment before the bar of public opinion for incompetence, and they have got to defend themselves, and it is utterly childish for Mr. Alger to assure the public every few days that he is entirely satisfied with himself and his assistants. Somebody is to blame; who is it? What has President McKinley to say?"—*The Journal of Commerce (Fin.), New York.*

Red Tape.—"Red tape, rightly understood, is a very important and salutary principle of army or civil administration, as it simply means system and order. When it is carried to an extreme, is cast-iron in its application, and becomes inapplicable to great emergencies, red tape simply becomes a great nuisance. General Wheeler the other day ordered a large delivery of such important supplies for the sick at Montauk as fruit, chicken soup, tea, etc. The commissary-general stopped it because the order was in some way or other irregular and would demoralize the service. Our whole staff system of administration must be overhauled, and something like the German or French plan of organization adopted. The great trouble is that the staff hold themselves and their regulations superior to the general in command, that they must be inflexibly administered, and something awful would happen should their fetich be set aside. It is this fetich, as the *New York Tribune* points out, that made it possible that a requisition for fifteen lamps for use in a new wing in a military hospital within sight of the War Department in Washington was returned after thirty-five days with a request to state the number of lamps now in use. A story is told of an officer who saved the Government thousands of dollars by promptly agreeing to pay \$50 for the use of a tug in putting out a fire, and whose accounts were disapproved because he had failed to ask for bids for the work. These are illustrations of red tape run to seed."—*The Post (Dem.), Pittsburg.*

A NEWSPAPER PLEBISCITE ON THE
PHILIPPINES.

THE LITERARY DIGEST has been taking a postal-card plebiscite among the newspapers of the country on the question of the proper policy of the United States in reference to the Philippine Islands. The following request was sent to about three hundred leading newspapers (dailies) in different sections of the country:

Please indicate by underscoring, if practicable, which of the following solutions of the Philippine problem your journal at the present juncture favors:

- American possession of the whole group;
- American possession limited to a naval station;
- American protectorate;
- A joint protectorate;
- Return to Spanish sovereignty;
- Sale.

Up to the time of going to press replies have been received from 192 journals, and a tabulation of these replies is presented below. Of these 192 replies, 84 express a preference for "a"—American possession of the whole group; while 63 express a preference for "b"—American possession limited to a naval station; and 45 express preferences for some other settlement of the question.

NEW ENGLAND STATES.

Name of Paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
Evening Express Journal.....	Portland, Me. Lewiston, Me.	Rep.	b	With c perhaps. "Our obligation is to fit these new communities for independence and grant it to them as soon as they are worthy."
Ind. Statesman... The Telegram....	Concord, N. H. Worcester, Mass.	Rep. Rep.	a b	Dry-docks and similar rights.
Gazette..... Transcript..... Republican..... Herald..... News..... News.....	Salem, Mass. Boston, Mass. Springfield, Mass. Fall River, Mass. Springfield, Mass. Providence, R. I.	Ind. Rep. Ind. Rep. Ind. Rep. Dem. Rep.	a a a a a a	In lieu of indemnity so far as relates to unconquered islands—or even, by paying a price, as we did to Mexico.
News..... Le Jean Baptiste Standard.....	Newport, R. I. Pawtucket, R. I. Bridgeport, Conn.	Ind. Ind. Rep.	a, c b b or c	United States to be reimbursed for war expenses by Philippine revenues.
Post.....	Bridgeport, Conn.	Ind.	a or b	Undecided; willing to leave it to McKinley and the commission.
Times.....	Bridgeport, Conn.	Ind.	a	Get all we can, and hold on to it, Cuba, Porto Rico, Philippines and as much more as possible.
Register..... Journal.....	New Haven, Conn. Meriden, Conn.	Ind. Dem. Ind.	a b	Limited to Manila and suburbs, or, at the most, to Luzon.

OTHER NORTHERN STATES (EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI).

Name of Paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
Republican.....	Wilmington, Del.	Rep.	a	Or establishment of a stable and good government.
The Palladium...	Richmond, Ind.	Rep.	Retain one island for coaling purposes.
Evening Item.... Gazette.....	Richmond, Ind. Terre Haute, Ind.	Ind. Rep. Dem.	b	Get out ourselves and stay out. Make others keep out. Give the people a chance to govern themselves.
Express..... Evening Call....	Terre Haute, Ind. Lafayette, Ind.	Rep. Rep.	a a	Or at least retain Luzon.
Journal..... Review.....	Lafayette, Ind. Elkhart, Ind.	Dem. Rep.	b d or f	

OTHER NORTHERN STATES (EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI).—Continued.

Name of Paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
News.....	Indianapolis, Ind.	Ind.	b	Better leave Spain to wrestle with the rest of the group but under guarantees of a more liberal policy, and we retain revisionary interest in the group.
Courier.....	Evansville, Ind.	Dem.	b	American possession of Luzon Island.
Tribune..... Inter Ocean..... Evening Post....	Chicago, Ill. Chicago, Ill. Chicago, Ill.	Rep. Rep. Ind. Rep.	a a b	And commercial base—Island of Luzon.
Chronicle..... Freie Presse..... Dispatch..... Republican.....	Chicago, Ill. Chicago, Ill. Chicago, Ill. Alton, Ill.	Dem. Ind. Dem. Dem. Rep.	b b b	Where American blood has been spilled in defense of the flag, the American soldier and statesman must be permitted to foster and maintain it.
Journal..... News.....	Peoria, Ill. Joliet, Ill.	Rep. Ind.	a b	Sale of balance to Great Britain.
State Journal.... Tribune..... Record..... Herald..... State Register... Journal.....	Springfield, Ill. Chicago, Ill. Chicago, Ill. Peoria, Ill. Springfield, Ill. Quincy, Ill.	Rep. Rep. Ind. Dem. Dem. Dem.	a a b a b	Nothing more than a coaling-station at most.
News-Telegram.. News.....	Springfield, Ill. Detroit, Mich.	Rep. Ind.	a b	American possession limited to Manila.
Journal..... State Republican Times.....	Detroit, Mich. Lansing, Mich. Port Huron, Mich.	Rep. Rep. Rep.	b b b	Possession limited to one island.
Tribune..... Herald.....	Bay City, Mich. Grand Rapids, Mich.	Rep. Rep.	a b or c	
Courier-Herald.. News..... Press.....	Saginaw, Mich. Saginaw, Mich. Grand Rapids, Mich.	Rep. Dem. Ind.	a a a	
Journal.....	Battle Creek, Mich.	a	
Courier..... News.....	Detroit, Mich. Bridgeton, N. J.	Ind. Rep.	c b	American possession limited to Manila and surroundings.
Journal..... Advertiser..... Call..... Journal..... News.....	Jersey City, N. J. Newark, N. J. Paterson, N. J. Orange, N. J. Jersey City, N. J.	Rep. Ind. Rep. Rep. Rep. Dem.	a a a a b and d	
News..... Herald..... Fredonian.....	Paterson, N. J. Bayonne, N. J. New Brunswick, N. J.	Ind. Dem. Rep.	f a a	
Herald.....	Utica, N. Y.	Rep.	b and c	Possession of Luzon and protectorate for other islands.
News..... Dispatch..... Advertiser..... Courier..... Press..... Eagle.....	Cohoes, N. Y. Cohoes, N. Y. Elmira, N. Y. Buffalo, N. Y. Utica, N. Y. Brooklyn, N. Y.	Dem. Dem. Rep. Ind. Ind. Ind. Dem.	a c a a a a	Only alternatives b and c combined.
Times..... Standard..... Leader..... Chronicle..... Press.....	Brooklyn, N. Y. Syracuse, N. Y. Binghamton, N. Y. Mt. Vernon, N. Y. New York, N. Y.	Rep. Rep. Dem. Rep.	a a b a	Take so much of the islands as the country needs.
Press.....	Troy, N. Y.	Lust of conquest not a legitimate outgrowth of a war for humanity.
Journal of Commerce.....	New York, N. Y.	Neutral.	a	Should the people develop capacity for self-government later on, grant independence subject to American protectorate or suzerainty.
News..... Herald.....	Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.	Rep. Dem.	a a	Retention of Philippines if they can be made commercially valuable.
Advertiser.....	Rochester, N. Y.	Dem.	b	Beside a station for naval and commercial marine have nothing to do with the savages of the Philippines.
Star.....	Long Island, N. Y.	Dem.	b	Possession limited to Luzon Island.
Blade.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Ind.	b and c	
Argus.....	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	Dem.	a	

OTHER NORTHERN STATES (EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI)—*Continued.*

Name of Paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
Plain Dealer.....	Cleveland, Ohio.	Dem.	b	Retention of Manila, town and harbor.
World.....	Cleveland, Ohio.	Rep.	b	
Press.....	Cleveland, Ohio.	Ind.	c	
Telegram.....	Youngstown, Ohio.	Rep.	a	
State Journal.....	Columbus, Ohio.	Rep.	d	American possession of the Island of Luzon at least, and the whole if further developments render it practicable.
Press-Post.....	Columbus, Ohio.	Dem.	b	We favor a native republic.
Times-Star.....	Cincinnati, Ohio.	Rep.	a	
Courier.....	Zanesville, Ohio.	Rep.	b	
Beacon Journal.....	Akron, Ohio.	Rep.	b and c	
Star.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	Ind.	a	American possession of Luzon, at least; more if practicable.
Inquirer.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	Rep.	a	
Item.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	Ind. Rep.	a	
Herald.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	Rep.	a	
Chronicle and Advertiser.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	Ind. Rep.	a	
Herald.....	Shenandoah, Pa.	Rep.	a	
Herald.....	Morristown, Pa.	Rep.	a	
Chronicle - Telegraph.....	Pittsburg, Pa.	Rep.	b	
Times.....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	Rep.	a	
Times.....	Scranton, Pa.	Dem.	...	American possession limited to Luzon, c or d for balance.
Tribune.....	Scranton, Pa.	Rep.	c	
Record.....	Allegheny, Pa.	Rep.	a	
Gazette and Bulletin.....	Williamsport, Pa.	Rep.	...	Retain harbor and city of Manila and balance of Island of Luzon.
Patriot.....	Harrisburg, Pa.	Dem.	b	

SOUTHERN STATES.

Name of paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
Gazette.....	Janesville, Wis.	Rep.	c	
News.....	Baltimore, Md.	Ind.	b	
Herald.....	Baltimore, Md.	Ind.	b	
Sun.....	Baltimore, Md.	Ind.	b	
Times.....	Washington, D. C.	Dem.	a	
Index-Appeal.....	Petersburg, Va.	Ind.	b	
Daily Gazette.....	Charleston, W. Va.	Dem.	b	American ownership of the entire island of Luzon. Nothing to do with the other Philippines.
Register.....	Wheeling, W. Va.	Ind. Dem.	...	In favor of policy that looks to speedy retirement from responsibility for Philippines.
Herald.....	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dem.	d or f	
Democrat.....	Natchez, Miss.	Dem.	a	
Meridian.....	Meridian, Miss.	Dem.	f	To Great Britain or Japan.
Evening Post.....	Charleston, S. C.	Nat. Dem.	c	"But not precipitate."
Courier Journal.....	Louisville, Ky.	Dem.	a	
Post.....	Louisville, Ky.	Dem.	a	
Journal.....	Newport, Ky.	...	b	
Leader.....	Lexington, Ky.	Rep.	a	Or at least Luzon.
Herald.....	Lexington, Ky.	Dem.	a	
American.....	Nashville, Tenn.	Dem.	b	
The Times-Visitor.....	Raleigh, N. C.	Ind.	c	With view to ultimate possession, if deemed advisable.
Star.....	Wilmington, N. C.	Dem.	b	
Morning News.....	Savannah, Ga.	Dem.	b	Naval station and commercial privileges.
Constitution.....	Atlanta, Ga.	...	a	
Star.....	Birmingham, Ala.	Dem.	a	
Herald.....	Birmingham, Ala.	Dem.	a	
News.....	Mobile, Ala.	Dem.	c	
Herald.....	Mobile, Ala.	Dem.	b	
Times-Democrat.....	New Orleans, La.	Dem.	d	

STATES WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Name of paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
Herald.....	Helena, Mont.	Rep.	a	
Dispatch.....	St. Paul, Minn.	Rep.	a	
News-Tribune.....	Duluth, Minn.	Rep.	b	Whatever the Administration thinks is necessary to the prestige and commercial advantage of the United States. No more, no less.

STATES WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—(Continued.)

Name of Paper.	City and State.	Politics.	Policy Preferred.	General Remarks.
Journal.....	Minneapolis, Minn.	b	American possession of Manila and adjacent territory necessary for a naval and commercial base.
Republican.....	Cedar Rapids, Ia.	Ind. Rep.	b and c	
Tribune.....	Sioux City, Ia.	Ind.	a	
State Press.....	Iowa City, Ia.	Dem.	b	
Republican.....	Iowa City, Ia.	Rep.	a	
Gazette.....	Burlington, Ia.	Dem.	a	
Hawk-Eye.....	Burlington, Ia.	Rep.	a	At all events should never return sovereignty to Spain.
Democrat-Journal.....	Burlington, Ia.	Dem.	b	Let Spain and Aguinardo fight it out. The time will come then when the Philippines will seek an American protectorate.
News.....	Des Moines, Ia.	Ind.	b	
State Register.....	Des Moines, Ia.	Rep.	b and c	
Democrat.....	Ft. Madison, Ia.	Dem.	...	Sell to England, Germany, or whatever respectable nation will buy, if after protectorate they are found incapable of self-government.
Herald.....	Clarinda, Ia.	Rep.	a	
Gate City.....	Keokuk, Ia.	Rep.	...	Retain Luzon. If impracticable, then American possession of whole group.
Rocky Mountain News.....	Denver, Col.	Ind.	a	
Gazette.....	Colorado Springs, Colo.	Rep.	...	The facts in the matter are not well enough known. We favor keeping the the present hold on the island pending the report of a commission of Americans.
Telegraph.....	Colorado Springs, Colo.	Ind.	a	(Certain islands of).
Herald.....	St. Joseph, Mo.	Rep.	c	
News.....	St. Joseph, Mo.	Ind.	b	
Star.....	Kansas City, Mo.	Ind.	a	
Star.....	St. Louis, Mo.	Rep.	a	
Leader-Democrat.....	Springfield, Mo.	Dem.	b	
Journal.....	Kansas City, Mo.	Rep.	...	American possession of at least one island.
Gazette.....	Cooning, Kan.	Rep.	a	
Capital.....	Topeka, Kan.	Rep.	a	
Democrat.....	Topeka, Kan.	Dem.	...	
Gazette.....	Kansas City, Kan.	Rep.	a	
Eagle.....	Wichita, Kan.	Rep.	f	
Daily Beacon.....	Wichita, Kan.	Dem.	b	
Journal.....	Lincoln, Nebr.	Rep.	...	American possession of Luzon.
Examiner.....	San Francisco, Cal.	Dem.	a	
Record-Union.....	Sacramento, Cal.	Rep.	b	American possession of the whole of Luzon Island.
Evening Express.....	Los Angeles, Cal.	Rep.	...	Favors policy looking to acquirement of permanent responsibilities in the Philippines.
Herald.....	Los Angeles, Cal.	Dem.	b	
Record-Union.....	Sacramento, Cal.	Rep.	...	American possession of the whole of Luzon Island.
Bee.....	Sacramento, Cal.	Silver Rep.	...	Speedy retirement from responsibility.
Argonaut.....	San Francisco, Cal.	Rep.	a	
The Oregonian.....	Portland, Ore.	Ind.	a	
Dispatch.....	Portland, Ore.	Dem.	b	
Capital Journal.....	Salem, Ore.	Silver Rep.	b	
Telegraph.....	Portland, Ore.	Ind.	a	
Herald.....	Salt Lake City, Utah.	Dem.	b	
Tribune.....	Salt Lake City, Utah.	Ind.	a	
Deseret News.....	Salt Lake City, Utah.	...	a	
Ledger.....	Tacoma, Wash.	Rep.	a or c	
Post-Intelligencer.....	Seattle, Wash.	Rep.	a	
Spokesman - Review.....	Spokane, Wash.	Silver Rep.	a	
The Statesman.....	Boise, Idaho.	Rep.	a	
World.....	Helena, Ark.	Dem.	a	
Gazette.....	Little Rock, Ark.	Dem.	b	
Ark. Democrat.....	Little Rock, Ark.	Dem.	a	
Tribune Telegraph.....	El Paso, Tex.	Dem.	b	
Express.....	San Antonio, Tex.	Dem.	a	
Pioneer-Times.....	Deadwood, S. D.	Rep.	b	
Tribune.....	Cheyenne, Wyo.	...	b	Retain simply as coal- and supply station.

THE SOUTH AND THE WAR.

SOUTHERN newspapers have had considerable amusement over *ante-bellum* predictions from Spanish sources to the effect that the advent of war might be expected to reveal an uprising of our Southern States against the national Government. As a matter of fact, the declaration of war has multiplied evidences of the existence of a common national spirit. The *Detroit News-Tribune*, from a Northern standpoint, characterizes the situation by declaring that "nothing short of an archeological society will be able to locate Mason and Dixon's line after this." Incidents which may indicate this state of feeling have been enlarged upon by the press in all sections during the progress of the war. The first of those incidents was the action of Congress, May 12, in removing the disabilities imposed by the Fourteenth Amendment upon Confederate veterans. The second incident was the President's nomination of three Confederate veterans—Lee, Wheeler, and Butler—to be major-generals, and two others—Gordon and Oates—to be brigadier-generals. On Sunday, May 22, the recruited 6th Regiment of Massachusetts passed through Baltimore on its way to the front. The difference between its reception and that of the 6th Massachusetts in 1861 has become historic.

Speaking of the contrast, the *Baltimore Herald* said:

"Nothing [in 1861] but the coolness and courage of the mayor and chief of police, aided by a resolute constabulary, averted a wholesale slaughter. Yells of derision, oaths, imprecations, and unbridled denunciation met the hated 'invaders' on all sides. One of them was stabbed to death with his own bayonet. Sectional hatred was at its worst, brother was arrayed against brother, and the pent-up wrath of antagonized States held high and dreadful carnival.

"But yesterday all that Maryland could offer in the way of a fraternal welcome, the plaudits of chivalric men, the smiles of beautiful women, radiant banners of friendship, flowers, and delicacies, was freely tendered with a hospitality as spontaneous as it was heartfelt and sincere!

"The 'invaders' of '61 came as the patriotic brothers of '98, received not with powder and shot, but welcomed with roses and bonbons, and made the conquering heroes in a procession marshaled by our civic and military dignitaries, Confederate and Union veterans, while the whole population of a great city paid its glad homage."

The first death of an officer reported in the present conflict was that of Ensign Worth Bagley, of Raleigh, N. C., who, with five seamen, was killed on the torpedo-boat *Winslow*, in the harbor of Cardenas, May 11. The *Atlanta Constitution* commented on this as follows:

"There is more than ordinary significance in the fact that the first drop of American blood shed in the present war with Spain should have come from the veins of one of North Carolina's gallant sons; and if the anguish of private grief for one so gifted with the hero's spirit admits of any consolation, surely it is found in the gratifying fact that the blood of this young martyr freely spilled upon his country's altar seals effectually the covenant of brotherhood between the North and the South and completes the work of reconciliation which commenced at Appomattox. . . .

"It is a peculiar coincidence that the first blood of the late war between the States was also shed by one of North Carolina's sons. In the battle of Big Bethel, fought on June 10, 1861, Private Henry Wyatt, of Company A, First North Carolina Regiment, gave to the struggle its baptismal sacrament of blood. . . . And since the initial victim of that struggle which estranged the two sections came from North Carolina, it is fitting that the initial victim of the present struggle, which is calculated to cement the two sections into closer union than ever before, should likewise come from North Carolina."

Another event occurring in Richmond, Va., elicited the following from the *Richmond Times* (June 1):

"It was certainly an astonishing fact to see United States soldiers marching in a procession to lay flowers upon the graves of Confederate soldiers killed in our Civil War, but just that thing was witnessed in Richmond on Monday last. Monday was the Confederate Memorial Day, and our citizens turned out in large numbers to decorate the graves of our heroic dead. . . . But it was surely a matter to make an old Confederate soldier's heart swell with many honest emotions to see the procession moving out to the decoration of their graves, composed in large part of soldiers of the United States about to go out to meet the enemies of the Union in deadly combat. It was a strange and a striking evidence of the revolutions wrought by time."

Another occurrence that caused many expressions of growing

cordiality between the press North and South was the bill introduced in Congress to restore to the Southern States the 544 Confederate flags in the custody of the War Department. Some of the journals (among them *The Mail and Express*, New York, and *The Iowa State Register*) and some of the men (among them Senator Foraker) who had been especially emphatic in denouncing President Cleveland when he initiated a similar movement, came out last month in favor of the bill, which, however, Congress adjourned without acting upon. The following appeared in *The Mail and Express* (July 9):

"The South to-day has claims upon the country's gratitude second to none. It was a Southern State that furnished the hero of Cardenas, and wept over the mangled body of young Bagley. It was a Southern State that gave us Hobson's genius and undaunted courage. It was a youthful hero from a Southern State who first planted the Stars and Stripes on Cuban soil; and not alone is this feat to be credited to Victor Blue, for it was he who successfully penetrated to the camp of Gomez in the interest of our cause, and it was he who, at the imminent risk of his life, removed all doubt as to the number and position of Cervera's war-ships in Santiago harbor. The gallant old Southern cavalryman, Wheeler, has advanced as a commander of our forces to the borders of Santiago city, and the equally gallant Lee awaits with impatience the opportunity to plant the flag in Porto Rico. And there are others.

"We persist in declaring that the night is past; yet we hold the ancient and battle-torn flag of a lost cause as a curtain to keep out the day of everlasting and complete reunion. Let us be consistent. Give back the blood-stained relics, that they may serve to renew the fire on the altar of eternal brotherhood."

On the other hand, *The Times-Union* (Jacksonville, Fla., July 6) commented on the same subject as follows:

"Recently it was proposed to return the Confederate battle-flags, and no one objected. The proposition showed a great advance toward liberality of opinion, but we believe the people have already gone beyond it. Let the flags remain where they are. All who look on them now will read in every scar and stain of the battle a proof of the bravery of the American attack and of the valor of the American defense. The men who carried them have taught their sons to love the old flag of a dead nation and be ready, if called on, to die for the flag of the Union. The heroism of the father in fighting for the Confederacy is the best guaranty of the bravery and devotion of the son in fighting for the Union."

On July 21 the United Confederate Veterans of the Civil War held their annual convention at Atlanta and adopted the following resolution:

"Whereas, the United States of America are at present engaged in a war with Spain in the interest of human liberty, and

"Whereas, our comrades and our sons are members of that glorious army and navy, the achievements of which are now the wonder of mankind;

"Resolved, That we, the members of the United Confederate Veterans, pledge to our Government the hearty support of the organization in this crisis of affairs, standing ready at all times, with men and with money, irrespective of political affiliation, to support the President of the United States, as commander-in-chief of our army and navy, until an honorable peace is conquered from the enemy."

This resolution, telegraphed to President McKinley, brought the following in response:

"The response to the nation's call to arms has been equally spontaneous and patriotic in all parts of the country. Veterans of the gray as well as of the blue are fighting side by side, winning equal honor and renown. Their brave deeds and the unequalled triumphs of our army and navy have received the gratitude of the people of the United States.

"To have such a hearty commendation from yourself and your colleagues of the work of the Administration in the conduct of the war, and the pledge of whatever support may be needed to help in bringing it to a successful completion, is indeed most gratifying, and I thank you especially for the frank and cordial expression of the resolutions passed and forwarded to me."

Several prominent Northern journals have moralized on this incident in the vein of the following from *The Times* (Philadelphia, July 24):

"Henceforth there should be no more separate reunions of the Grand Army or of the Confederate Veterans, but there should be an annual reunion of the veterans of the blue and the gray in fraternal brotherhood to keep alive the memories of the matchless heroism of the American people. Santiago has effaced all lines between the soldiers of the North and the South, and the survivors of our Civil War, whose number must now rapidly diminish, should meet together in annual reunions to commemorate the grandeur of the noblest republic of the world."

LETTERS AND ART.

WHAT ARE THE QUALITIES NECESSARY FOR A GOOD WRITER?

M. CAMILLE VERGNIOL has put this old but interesting question to a number of notable French writers, and the result of his inquiry is published in the *Quinzaine* (Paris).

Literature (London) translates and republishes the answers and makes comment upon them. It thinks these replies will hardly evoke stimulating suggestion for the youthful literary aspirant. They are likely to help him as little as the other easy generalities which have so often baffled his search after some ready method for obtaining success in English composition. Nevertheless, these opinions of eminent Frenchmen on a matter on which they, of all men, may claim to be experts, have no small academic interest.

He whom M. Marcel Prevost dubs the French Meredith, M. Paul Hervieu, says:

"I consider that this quality begins in him who has the right word (*le mot juste*), and that it grows in proportion as the right word is the more unexpected. To be more definite, the good writer appears to me to be he who expresses his thought in the terms the most striking that he has at his disposal. For art consists in the ability to stir. I demand of a good writer that he should banish 'ready-made phrases.'"

Literature says this is not the traditional French view, which is stated in the definition offered by M. Marcel Prevost himself:

"The good writer appears to me to be he whose style and thought mutually balance as the two members of an equation. Or, if a less geometrical formula be desired, he whose style is, for his thought, a perfectly adjusted and transparent garment."

M. Maurice Barrés means by a good writer—

"One who has something to tell me, and his chief effort should be one of attention, namely, to keep his mind closely enough fixed upon his thought to succeed in disencumbering the expression of it which he offers me. This work of elimination the Edmond Abouts, who seem to write lightly and clearly, in no wise do. They are crowded with useless insipidities. But August Comte is, in my view, a good writer. . . . And for the same reasons, I consider Stendhal and Balzac for the most part good writers."

According to M. Doumic, the good writer is the man who knows the sense of words, and to know the sense of words in French these things are necessary: "First, an instinctive feeling for the language . . . ; secondly, to be a good latinist; thirdly, not to know foreign languages." M. Faguet begins as does M. Doumic, but he adds:

"Words, however, have an *average sense*, sufficiently precise, very circumscribed, which precludes all synonyms. This average sense men who are expert in the use of the language, or who have, as it were, the instinct of it, catch whenever they sit down to write. Immediately everybody says, not that they are great writers—that is quite another thing—but that they write well, because everybody is struck, and agreeably so, by this utter absence of amphibology, by the security given the reader by the tongue as thus spoken."

Literature does not agree with the general French view. It says:

"Thought can not always be balanced, lucid, and precise, and the ideas of the romanticist move uneasily in the set and ordered limits of classic speech. Style, says M. Prévost, should be 'a perfectly adjusted and transparent garment.' But beauty revealed and unabashed is often less pleasing than beauty veiled or half-concealed, and the garment of speech may follow that universal instinct which has always regarded dress as no matter of mere utility. But in the self-forgetfulness which marked revolt against classicism lies the real antithesis to this theory of writing. Mr. Pater, it is well known, was the champion of conscious art.

For him the aim of literary art was 'to do consciously what has been hitherto done too unconsciously, to write our English language as the Latins wrote theirs, as the French write, as scholars should write.' He did not realize that the effect of the thought could be impaired, as it sometimes is impaired in his own writing, by the reader's sense that the author wants to be complimented on his fine phrases; that he is leaning back in his chair and lighting his cigarette as he contemplates a complete orderly concatenation of *mots justes*. 'Never stop to choose your words' is the burden of another class of literary advisers who have had on the whole more vogue in England than the followers of Mr. Pater. Most of us sympathize rather with Lewis Carroll's happy travesty, 'Take care of the sense, and the sounds will take care of themselves'; and our practical sincerity demands the thought, the meaning, at the sacrifice of any virtue of style except lucidity. That was the view of one of the great masters of simple nervous melodious diction. 'The art of composing,' said Newman, 'which is a chief accomplishment, has in itself a tendency to make us artificial and insincere. For to be ever attending to the fitness and propriety of our words is (or, at least, there is a risk of its being) a kind of acting.' A fine performance on a musical instrument is rapid and largely mechanical—at any rate, the performer's consciousness does not dwell on details or technicalities—but it implies an infinity of previous practise and labor. And perhaps in that parallel is to be found the theory of good writing. At any rate, we do not like a writer to labor overmuch, and we have a keen nose for self-consciousness, however much it be disguised. It may be doubted whether such an inquiry as M. Vergniol's could have taken place in England. We, too, have eminent *prosateurs*, whom to enumerate might be invidious; but tho we recognize their eminence we should think they were taking themselves a little too seriously if they tried to teach other people the art of writing prose."

A WAR WITHOUT NEW MUSIC.

THE music publishers have complained even more than the book publishers on account of their loss from the war. A great effort was made to put new music upon the market, but the people would not sing it. Bands were hired in many places to play the new pieces, and publishers are said to have sent "tips" to the camp and field, but the soldier boys had no heart for a new song of any sort.

Current Literature, in commenting upon this feature of the war, says:

"The present unpleasantness with Spain has been singular in many ways; in none more than in its dearth of new music. Now that the South has come clear back to the fold, that ideal jig, 'Dixie,' has gained a national acceptance almost above 'The Star-Spangled Banner.' But these two pieces have had the monopoly of public interest. The people actually learned to rise to their feet when the 'Banner' was unfurled musically, and scenes of enthusiasm remarkably wild for America were frequently aroused. But what new air is there? In the landing at Santiago, it is true, one piece was so much played that the Spanish doubtless think of it as our national air. But it was only the song, 'There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night!'—a vaudeville negro tune worn threadbare on the street and in the music-halls, until a hot-weather campaign gave it a new meaning and the distinction of being recognized in General Shafter's official despatches. There have been beside a few efforts to force the motto '*Remember the Maine!*' on the people, but they were too full of bathos even for war times. The music publishers complain that the conflict has killed their trade, and that not even patriotic songs have sale enough to pay for their printing.

"The cause of this is perhaps not far to seek. Our welfare has not seriously been threatened since the opening of the war. Triumph has been fully expected. Consequently there is no deep note to touch. In the war with the Confederacy our national fabric was being ripped asunder; the Union was assailed; the scales of victory and defeat were for long in the South's favor. It was a time when people thought and suffered fiercely. But now we are fighting a weak country, inefficient in men and munitions. We are the assailant, not the defender. We are acting rather in the function of policemen than of patriots. Our cause

is holy, but it is not one that takes very deep root in the emotions. It does not grip the heart and squeeze out music."

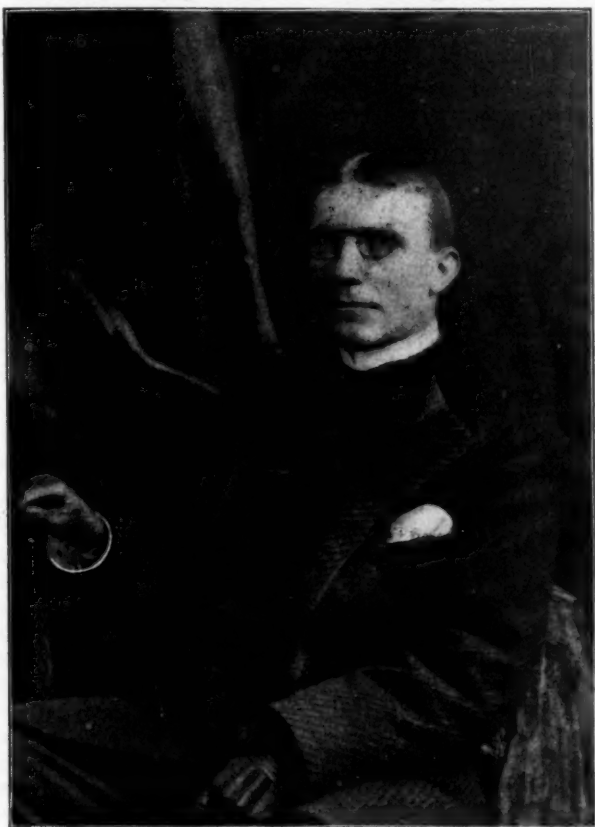
The Catholic Mirror (Baltimore), writing on the same subject, adds:

"Moreover, there is a feeling in not a few minds that the Spaniards are, as a foe, beneath us—courageous and defiant enough, indeed, and fighting well, yet conducting a struggle that is for them mere folly and madness. In such a situation there is nothing to inspire the poet or even the doggerel song writer. There must be a great occasion or a great cause to give birth to a mighty poem or national hymn; the hearts of all the people must be moved, as they were in the tremendous conflict between the North and South. Then the war was upon every mind by day and by night. The Spanish war, however, has already lost interest for many; the despatches are skimmed; people not immediately concerned are thinking of other things. The pathos of the war is on the Spanish side—the decline of a people, once among the proudest and greatest on earth, who apparently do not realize their own ruin."

WHITCOMB RILEY AS A POET.

A BEAUTIFUL uniform edition of Mr. Riley's poetic output has appeared, and its sale is said to show that he is by long odds the most popular of living American poets.

Bliss Carman (*Atlantic Monthly*, September), in a review of the work, says the popularity of Mr. Riley's poetry is not due to



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JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

the vogue of a season or the life of a fad. The American people delight to read it because of its wholesomeness, cheerfulness, and common sense. It is a class of poetry that infects the average healthy American who is free from dejection, doubt, and the cynicism of the age, who is not tainted by the mold of sensuality nor restless with the maggot of "reform." Mr. Riley is both original and sane. He has lost none of his health in his devotion to art. His verse is not overburdened with philosophy nor debauched with maudlin sentimentality. It only touches and entertains us. And, after all, few things are more humanizing than innocent amusement. Mr. Carman continues:

"It is because of this quality of abundant good nature, familiar,

serene, homely, that it seems to me no exaggeration to call Mr. Riley the typical American poet of the day. True, he does not represent the cultivated and academic classes; he reflects nothing of modern thought; but in his unruffled temper and dry humor, occasionally flippant on the surface, but never facetious at heart, he might stand very well for the normal American character in his view of life and his palpable enjoyment of it. Most foreign critics are on the lookout for the appearance of something novel and unconventional from America, forgetting that the laws of art do not change with longitude. They seize now on this writer, now on that, as the eminent product of democracy. But there is nothing unconventional about Mr. Riley. 'He is like folks,' as an old New England farmer said of Whittier. And if the typical poet of democracy in America is to be the man who most nearly represents average humanity throughout the length and breadth of this country, who most completely expresses its humor, its sympathy, its intelligence, its culture, and its common sense, and yet is not without a touch of original genius sufficient to stamp his utterances, then Mr. James Whitcomb Riley has a just claim to that title.

"He is unique among American men of letters (or poets, one might better say; for, strictly speaking, he is not a man of letters at all) in that he has originality of style, and yet is entirely native and homely. Whitman was original, but he was entirely prophetic and remote, appealing only to the few; Longfellow had style, but his was the voice of our collegiate and cultivated classes. It is not a question of rank or comparison; it is merely a matter of definitions. It is the position rather than the magnitude of any particular and contemporary star that one is interested in fixing. To determine its magnitude, a certain quality of endurance must be taken into account; and to observe this quality often requires considerable time. Quite apart, then, from Mr. Riley's relative merit in the great anthology of English poetry, he has a very definite and positive place in the history of American letters as the first widely representative poet of the American people."

Mr. Carman thinks that Mr. Riley's only compeer in homespun phrase and lyric feeling was Mr. Lowell in the "Biglow Papers." The tide of humanity so strong in Mr. Lowell is at flood-tide in Mr. Riley. It is this humane character, preserving all the rugged sweetness in the elemental type of man, which can save us at last as a people from the ravaging taint of charlatanism, frivolity, and greed.

But Riley, like Burns, is at his best in his native dialect, in his homespun phrase. When he puts on the garb of elegant English, you hear that false note in art—self-consciousness. He is trying to please you and not himself. The art of poetry is too delicate and difficult to practise without the most consummate mastery of the language, and Mr. Riley is only a master of words in his homely phrase.

The Hoosier poet is a true balladist, and we must have our balladists as well as our bards; and fortunate is the day when we can have one with so much real spirit and humanity about him as Mr. Riley. To quote again:

"At times the pathos of the theme quite outweighs its homeliness and lifts the author above the region of self-conscious art; the use of dialect drops away, and a creation of pure poetry comes to light, as in that irresistible elegy 'Little Haly,' for example:

"Little Haly, little Haly," cheeps the robin in the tree;
"Little Haly," sighs the clover; "Little Haly," moans the bee;
"Little Haly, little Haly," calls the killdeer at twilight;
And the katydids and crickets hollers "Haly" all the night."

"In this powerful lyric there is a simple directness approaching the feeling of Greek poetry, and one can not help regretting the few intrusions of bad grammar and distorted spelling. They are not necessary. The poem is so universal in its human appeal, it seems a pity to limit the range of its appreciation by hampering it with local peculiarities of speech.

"At times, too, in his interpretations of nature, Mr. Riley lays aside his drollery and his drawling accent in exchange for an incisive power of phrase.

"The wild goose trails his harrow"

is an example of the keenness of fancy."

In the following verse, taken from the "Flying Islands of the

Night," the Hoosier poet is considered at his best. Here he is for himself in an entirely new field, a sort of grown-up fairyland. Note the swing of the lines:

"I loved her. Why? I never knew. Perhaps
Because her face was fair. Perhaps because
Her eyes were blue and wore a weary air.
Perhaps! Perhaps because her limpid face
Was eddied with a restless tide, wherein
The dimples found no place to anchor and
Abide. Perhaps because her tresses beat
A froth of gold about her throat, and poured
In splendor to the feet that ever seemed
Afloat. Perhaps because of that wild way
Her sudden laughter o'erleapt propriety;
Or—who will say?—perhaps the way she wept."

VAGRANCY OF THE THEATER.

MR. A. C. WHEELER—"Nym Crinkle"—taking for a text the question of a subsidized theater, which Sir Henry Irving recently mooted in a public speech, writes about "the vagrant theater." The theater, as seen in these days of stock companies and peripatetic railroad journeys, has crushed the best emotions of the players, especially of the women, and made vagabonds of them. In addition, it has rendered impossible the higher developments of the art. True art requires opportunity to strike roots in the soil; it can not be produced in a caravan or a Thespian cart, *in transitu*.

Mr. Wheeler's article appears in *The Criterion*, and we quote from it as follows:

"It is the vagrancy of dramatic effort as a sum-total. What may be called the most serious obstacle to an ideal drama or the best condition of the persons who are employed in it, is the necessitous commercial vagabondage of its present system. It is only rooted anywhere in few instances. It has little if any repose, and therefore little if any discipline and no permanent goal.

"It is made to wander continually by a system that is inexorably speculative and only pretentiously artistic. Most of the men who control and shape its energies are in it to make money, and they are in it more ruthlessly and largely with every season. Their receipts are secured by pushing the drama in a mendicant way from city to city over vast spaces, wholly regardless of the indisputable fact that the best drama can not be attained by an itinerancy.

"*A priori*, no art can live in a caravan so well as it can live in a conservatory, and that which began in a Thespian cart must sooner or later settle down in an orchard of its own where it becomes a vine and fig-tree. This is the history of human progress toward equilibrium and rest, but we seem to have left one door open in our theater where man can revert to his aboriginal and nomadic condition and become an Arab through his art.

"Waiving then, for the present, all consideration of the expediency, the practicability, and the Americanism of a subsidized, national theater, let us inquire if this idea, now beginning to make itself felt in the maturing esthetics and literature of our day, does not spring from a growing recognition of the enormous wrong that is done, not only to art and the actor, but to the community, by a systematic vagabondage, that has only one thing to recommend it, and that is its enhanced speculative opportunities.

"Naturally, if you but uncover this question, the deepest protest comes up from the woman nature in the theater. She it is who seldom if ever quite rids herself of her feline attachment for locality and her ineradicable desire for a sanctum of her own somewhere off the traveled highway. 'Home' is written in her very bones, and dragged as she is 'from pillar to post,' she never quite outgrows the instinct of nidification, if one may so call it. This little *sotto voce* wail of a wandering heart breaks out continually from the thousands who smile the sweetest and who flit the nimblest on feet that are never suffered to rest.

"Any scheme, therefore, which offers to the actress a permanent environment, a connected chain of endeavors, reaching toward permanent reward; an association of cooperative excellence and an assured atmosphere of good taste, is almost millennial to a weariness that lives in its trunks.

"Any one who has any acquaintance with the hard-working actors must have learned how the expansion of their circuits has

quadrupled their strolling necessities, and cut them off from communal interaction. They owe little to a locality. A hearthstone is to them a lost tradition of their childhood. Have you not, time and again, seen the winged soubrette light with her husband in New York and snap at an engagement? It was not an enlarged salary that made her heart sing. It was the prospect of settling down. 'We've got a flat now,' you have heard her say, very much like a child who has got a holiday. 'Come and see us.' Of course, you went to see them. It was all so childishly cozy and informal and enjoyable, for she was playing the new rôle of a housewife in a white apron, more charmingly than she ever played 'Our Nan.' How many visits did you make? Did you take your chum the second time to convince him of the delightful domesticity of these waifs when they got the chance to be domestic? Did you not find a bill on the house, and did not the janitress tell you that she believed they had gone to Australia or somewhere?

"Do you suppose for one moment that 'Our Nan' did not drop a tear of regret on the little pictures when she took them down, or that she did not sigh as she pulled her family altar to pieces and gave the fragments to the janitress?

"Let us for a moment give over talking and writing about woman's figure and face, which lend so much charm to our selfish estimate of the theater, and consider for a moment the woman's heart, that, battered and torn, retains forever, under this hurly-burly of restlessness, a woman's longing for an abiding resting-place.

"Or if, Gradgrind that you are, you can not do that without feeling that you are mawkish, then screw your confounded practicality to the facts of the case. A dramatic performance is never as excellent *in transitu* as when rooted in the soil it has made for itself. Even Sir Henry Irving's representation of *Macbeth* can not mean in Mauch Chunk or Galveston what it meant in the Lyceum, and Mr. Augustin Daly's revival of 'The Taming of the Shrew' sheds some of its feathers as it goes from Broadway to Baltimore."

WAR AS MATERIAL FOR LITERATURE.

WAR is a caldron in which men's emotions are heated to the boiling-point; and yet we are told that war, considering the vast range of the emotions, is comparatively poor in material for literature.

If such were not the fact, then, according to Mr. George Wyndham, it would not have been reserved for this late day and for Mr. Stephen Crane to give us the best account of a battle that has ever been written. Mr. Wyndham makes this observation in an introduction to a volume of Mr. Crane's war stories, and goes on to discuss in an interesting and critical manner the reasons for this deficiency of war in available literary material. The London *Academy* reproduces what he has to say:

"All men are aware of antagonism and desire, or at least are conscious, even in the nursery, that their hearts are the destined theaters of these emotions; all have felt or heard of their violence; all know that, unlike other emotions, these must often be translated into the glittering drama of decisive speech and deed; all, in short, expect to be lovers, and peer at the possibility of fighting. And yet how hard it is for the tried to compare notes, for the untried to anticipate experience! Love and war have been the themes of song and story in every language since the beginning of the world, love-making and fighting the supreme romances of most men and most nations; but any one man knows little enough of either beyond the remembered record of his own chances and achievements, and knows still less whither to turn in order to learn more. We resent this ignorance as a slur on our manhood and snatch at every chance of dispelling it. And at first, in the scientific 'climate' of our time, we are disposed to ask for documents, for love-letters and letters written from the field of battle. These we imagine, if collected and classified, might supply the evidence for an induction. But, on second thoughts, we remember that such love-letters as have been published are, for the most part, not nearer to life than romantic literature, but farther removed from it by many stages; that they are feeble echoes of conventional art—not immediate reflections, but blurred impressions of used plates carelessly copied from meretricious paintings.

And so it is with the evidence at first hand upon war. The letters and journals of soldiers and subordinate officers in the field are often of a more pathetic interest than most love-letters; but to the searcher after truth they are still disappointing, for they deal almost exclusively with matters beyond the possibilities of the writer's acquaintance. They are all of surmises—of what dear ones are doing at home, or of the enemy's intentions and the general's plans for outwitting him: they reflect the writer's love and professional ambition, but hardly ever the new things he has heard and seen and felt. And when they attempt these things they sink to the level of the love-letters, and become mere repetitions of accepted form.

"I can remember one letter from an English private, describing an engagement in which some eighty men were killed and wounded out of a force of eight thousand. He wrote of comrades in his own battalion 'falling like sheep,' and gave no clew to the country in which he served. It might have been in Siberia or the Sahara, against savages or civilized troops; you could glean nothing except that he had listened to patriotic songs in music-halls at home. Perhaps the most intimate love-letters and battle letters never get printed at all. But, as it is, you can not generalize from collections of documents as you can from collections of ferns and beetles: there is not, and there never can be, a science of the perceptions and emotions which thrill young lovers and recruits. The modern soldier is a little less laconic than his medieval forbear. Indeed, he could hardly surpass the tantalizing reserve of, say, Thomas Denyes, a gentleman who fights at Towton, and sums up the carnage of thirty-eight thousand men in a single sentence: 'Oure Sovereign Lord hath wonne the feld.' But it is astonishing to note how little even the modern soldier manages to say. He receives rude and swift answers in the field to the questions that haunted his boyish dreams, but he keeps the secret with Masonic self-possession.

"Marbot's 'Memoirs' and, in a lesser degree, Tomkinson's 'Diary of a Cavalry Officer,' are both admirable as personal accounts of the Peninsular campaign; but the warfare they describe is almost as obsolete as that of the Roses, and, even if it were not so, they scarcely attempt the recreation of intense moments by the revelation of their imprint on the minds that endured them. And, on the score of art and of reticence, one is glad that they do not. Their authors were gallant soldiers waging war in fact, and not artists reproducing it in fiction. They satisfy the special curiosity of men interested in strategy and tactics, not the universal curiosity of man the potential combatant. He is fascinated by the picturesque and emotional aspects of battle, and the experts tell him little of either. To gratify that curiosity you must turn from the soldier to the artist, who is trained both to see and tell, or inspired, even without seeing, to divine what things have been and must be. Some may rebel against accepting his evidence, since it is impossible to prove the truth of his report; but it is equally impossible to prove the beauty of his accomplishment. Yet both are patent to every one capable of accepting truth or beauty, and by a surer warrant than any chance coincidence of individual experience and taste. . . . The conditions of the age-long contention have changed and will change, but its certainty is coeval with progress: so long as there are things worth fighting for fighting will last, and the fashion of fighting will change under the reciprocal stresses of rival inventions. Hence its double interest of abiding necessity and ceaseless variation. Of all these variations the most marked has followed, within the memory of most of us, upon the adoption of long-range weapons of precision, and continues to develop under our eyes with the development of rapidity in firing. And yet, with the exception of Zola's 'La Débâcle,' no considerable attempt has been made to portray war under its new conditions. The old stories are less trustworthy than ever as guides to the experiences which a man may expect in battle, and to the emotions which those experiences are likely to arouse. No doubt the prime factors in the personal problem—the chances of death and mutilation—continue to be about the same. In these respects it matters little whether you are pierced by a bullet at two thousand yards or stabbed at hands' play with a dagger. We know that the most appalling death-rolls of recent campaigns have been more than equaled in ancient warfare; and, apart from history, it is clear that, unless one side runs away, neither can win save by the infliction of decisive losses. But altho these personal risks continue to be essentially the same, the picturesque and emotional aspects of war are completely altered by every change in the shape and circumstance of imminent death.

And these are the fit materials for literature—the things which even dull men remember with the undying imagination of poets, but which, for lack of the writer's art, they can not communicate. The sights flashed indelibly on the retina of the eye; the sounds that after long silences suddenly cipher; the stenches that sicken in after-life at any chance allusion to decay; or, stirred by these, the storms of passions that force yells of defiance out of inarticulate clowns; the winds of fear that sweep by night along prostrate ranks with the acceleration of trains and the noise as of a whole town waking from nightmare with stertorous, indrawn gasps—these colossal facts of the senses and the soul are the only colors in which the very image of war can be painted. Mr. Crane has composed his palette with these colors, and has painted a picture that challenges comparison with the most vivid scenes of Tolstoi's 'La Guerre et la Paix' or of Zola's 'La Débâcle.'"

THE POETIC GIFT AND THE MAKING OF MONEY.

DO the ordinary money-making occupations destroy the poetic gift? In an incidental remark in a recent editorial in the London *Spectator*, the observation was made that "the necessity to earn a livelihood by ordinary means kills the poetic gift." A correspondent of *The Spectator* takes issue on this point and sustains his contention with a number of illustrations. We quote him as follows:

"Poetic gifts," says Schopenhauer, in his essay on 'The Metaphysics of the Beautiful,' 'belong to the holidays, not to the working-days of life. Hence, even if they should be felt to be somewhat oppressed and limited by an occupation which the poet carries on at the same time, they may still prosper along with it. . . . indeed, poetic gifts are condensed by the ordinary work of life just as they are diluted by too much leisure, and by being carried on *ex professo*.' We know that Wordsworth dreaded the too ample freedom of the purely poetic life. The misery of Keats was in a great measure the misery of a man who felt himself divorced from the ordinary occupations of life. Browning would gladly have entered the diplomatic service. Who can doubt that much of the unhappy waywardness of Byron's life arose from the fact that he had nothing in this wide world to do but drag his menagerie and his lame leg from one Italian city to another? Scott, on the other hand, was reared to the labors of the desk. His imaginative work was healthily enriched by his practical occupations. 'If you wish to be a poet,' says a wise old French writer, 'do something else six hours a day.' It was not till this century that the idea somehow became fixed that the poet was a sort of vessel that must be kept in cotton wool to prevent its volatile genius from evaporation. For my part, I can not see that the prologue to the 'Canterbury Tales' suffers from the fact that Chaucer earned his livelihood by ordinary means as 'controller of the petty customs in the port of London'; or is Shakespeare less universal for being at the same time 'an absolute Johannes Factotum'? Is the war in heaven less energetic than it would have been if Milton had never flung himself into political strife, or maintained his lofty independence by turning his Latin to practical account? Surely the poet, whatever else he may be, is also a man of this world, not a sort of sensitive sea-anemone, waving its futile arms in periodical low water."

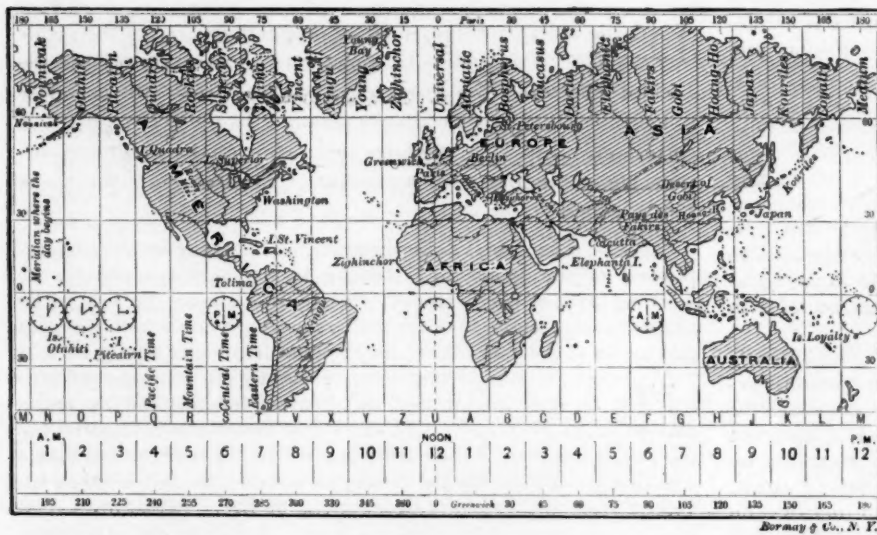
"MRS. MAGDALENE THORESON, the authoress, of Copenhagen, who is now seventy-nine years of age and is the step-mother of Mrs. Ibsen, was interviewed recently on the occasion of the birthday of her celebrated son-in-law," says *The Home Journal*. "Susanne Thoreson," she said, "was eight years old when I became her step-mother. She was a remarkable child, swayed by love for the old Norwegian traditions. She seemed to live only for poetry, stories, and history, and when, during the long winter evenings, the other members of the family were occupied with needle-work, she would pore over her stories and poetry. She continued this interest into later years. She became acquainted with Ibsen at Bergen, where her father was a minister. At that time Ibsen was only twenty-two years old, and had just been employed as playwright for the Bergen Theater. After a long betrothal Ibsen married Susanne in 1858. The wedding was very sad, for precisely on the day, and a few hours before the hour appointed for the marriage, my husband died suddenly, and four days after his burial the ceremony was performed by another minister. My step-daughter has exercised a great influence on Ibsen. She is very intelligent and full of life and imagination, and she cherishes the greatest admiration for the talent of her husband. Her admiration is strictly in consonance with her full comprehension of his work. Ibsen has already sung his great love for her in one of his earlier poems."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

A UNIVERSAL TIME SYSTEM.

IN an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (August 1) on "Legal Time," M. A. Dastre points out that from an international point of view the time-systems of the world are inconsistent and impractical. Of course, from the exact standpoint, which is that of the astronomer, every meridian on the earth's surface has its own standard time. This is the "natural" system, but it never has been and never can be followed out precisely. As. M. Dastre says:

"From the moment when the inhabitants of the same city accepted a common time-standard for the regulation of their common relations they had already broken with the natural system;



they had made a first compromise. Every displacement involves a change in time. To be exact, we should alter our watches whenever we go from one place to another. . . . On an eastward or westward journey the pedestrian, horseman, or cyclist should set his watch forward or back one second for every three hundred yards that he advances. In other words, we should have to give up all idea of a time-standard and cease to benefit by the invention of clocks. Such exactitude is evidently impracticable, and . . . there must always be a difference between astronomical and ordinary time."

How closely, then, shall the time that we use in ordinary affairs agree with astronomical time? At first each city or town had its own local time, but this has been found most confusing, especially in railway travel. Three systems have been proposed or used to remedy this—the system of national time, that of universal time, and that of time-belts. By the first every country uses the time of its capital. This arrangement now obtains in many European countries, but it is not practical for lands which, like the United States or Canada, extend for thousands of miles east and west. By the second the whole world has one standard of time—say that of Greenwich or Paris. This would seem at first the simplest plan. It has been advocated by many scientific men, and it would do away with many anomalies—for instance, the dropping or adding of a day in voyages around the world. But while by this plan it would be 12 o'clock at the same moment all around the world, there would be only one meridian on the earth's surface where this hour would correspond to noon; at other places we should have 12 o'clock coming in the middle of the morning or at some other incongruous time. There would be really nothing absurd about this, but it would probably be too much at variance with our conventional ideas ever to be adopted. To quote M. Dastre again:

"A time-system that should force us to say, 'It was 9 A.M.; the sun was just rising,' would be condemned without a hearing. We perform like acts at like moments during the day, at like stages in the sun's course; it is natural that the time-notation of these moments should be sensibly similar. With these conditions the knowledge of the hour gives us useful information. If I know that at the present moment it is midnight in New York, I picture the great city as asleep, and if I am told that it is 2 o'clock in the afternoon there, I seem to see the city active and at work.

"Just to what degree must we respect this concordance between the conventional hour and the local time?"

After discussing this question the author concludes that the most practical system is that already adopted in the United States, in which the country is divided into belts running north and south, whose standard time differs by just one hour, so that the greatest discrepancy between actual and conventional time is thirty minutes. It has already been proposed to extend these zones east and west around the world, and M. Dastre is of opinion that this should be done at once as shown in the accompanying map. He proposes, however, to modify the shape of the belts in certain cases, so that they may conform to the boundaries of countries. The belt in which Greenwich is situated would be known as the "universal" belt, and its time as "universal" time. The other belts would be numbered or named. One plan is to letter them all and also give them geographical names beginning with their characteristic letters. This has been done ingeniously, as the map shows. M. Dastre argues at some length in favor of this system, but it is scarcely necessary to present the case to American readers, since our trial of the plan in this country has relieved us of such a vast amount of confusion that, so far as we know, it has not a single opponent among us. Its extension to the rest of the world can not come too soon.—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

DIET AS A CAUSE OF SUICIDE.

WHILE the moralists have been discussing the question whether a man has a right to commit suicide, the scientists have been considering the question, Why do men commit suicide? A Dr. Haig, who has been looking into the subject, and telling a Scotch audience his conclusions, finds the cause of suicide to be uric acid in the blood, and the reason for this is found in a bad diet, and especially meats, beer, tea, and tobacco. *The Hospital* speaks as follows of Dr. Haig's researches:

"Dr. Haig is of opinion that suicide may be traced to error in diet, the error being the eating of meat, the drinking of beer and of tea, and the smoking of tobacco. His facts all fall comfortably into their places in support of his hypothesis. Are there not more suicides among men than among women, and do not men consume more meat, more beer, and more tobacco than the women? Again, suicide is more common in England than in Scotland, not apparently because the Scotch are a more canny race, but because the English eat more meat and drink more beer, while the Scotch eat less meat and drink whisky instead of beer. After maintaining that suicide was less common among the Scotch, it was perhaps hardly polite, when addressing a Scotch audience, to go on to say that suicide increased with civilization. But the fact was explained on the ground of the more injurious diet, that of civilized man being more productive of uric acid and thus of suicide, than that which prevails where civilization is less advanced. Uric acid is, in fact, at the bottom of all this, and, according to Dr. Haig, the incidence of suicide tallies with the daily, annual, and life fluctuations of uric acid in the blood, being

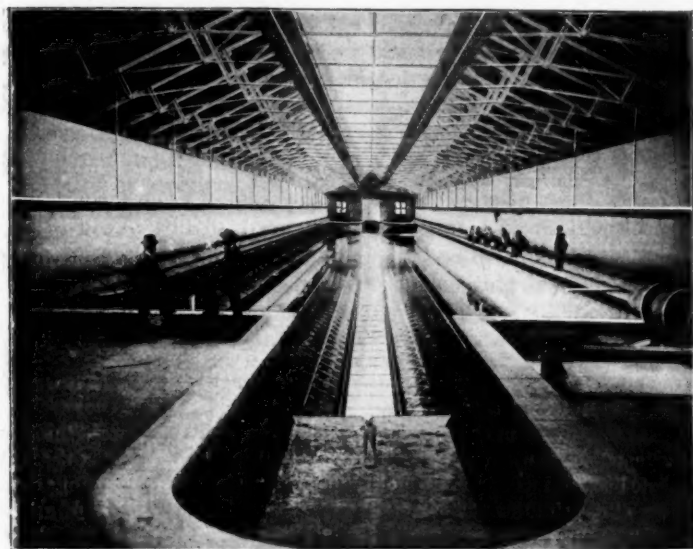
commonest when uric acid is most abundant, namely, in the mornings, in spring and summer, and in childhood and the full prime of life.

"We have no doubt that errors of diet are responsible for much, and, among other things, for a certain number of suicides; nay, we would go farther and admit that unsuitable diet, derangement of the proper relation between nutrition and waste, and the consequent loading of the tissues and the blood with abnormal products of metabolism, have much to do with that ill-temper and discontent which leads men to lay their hands violently often upon their neighbors, and sometimes on themselves. All this may be taken for granted, but it is at present far from proven that the peccant material is in all cases the same, and still farther are we from being all agreed that uric acid is the origin of the evil."

TESTING-TANK FOR MODELS OF WAR-SHIPS.

THE following description and illustration of the new government tank just constructed at Washington for testing models of war-vessels are taken from *The Marine Review* (Cleveland, Ohio, August 11). This tank, says *The Review*,

"is designed to enable the officials of the department to test the speed and determine the properties of war-vessels by the use of models. It is several years since Chief Hichborn, of the Bureau



THE NEW TANK FOR TESTING MODELS OF WAR-VESSELS.

Courtesy of *The Marine Review*.

of Construction and Repair, began the advocacy of such a tank. He did not become discouraged by the apathy with which his efforts were so long regarded by Congress. He pointed out the benefit that had been derived from the use of tanks of this character by some of the more progressive foreign nations, as well as the enterprise of the Clyde firm—Denny Bros. of Dumbarton—in constructing a private one, and finally, about two years ago, Representative Hilborn, of California, a member of the committee on naval affairs, took the matter before the House, and, after a long struggle, provision for an appropriation for constructing the tank was included in the naval appropriation bill.

"The tank, which will be completed within a few weeks, is 300 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 12 feet deep. It will be kept filled with fresh, clean water. A building which has already been completed covers the entire tank and excludes all drafts, while the water will be kept as free from currents as possible. At the side of the tank is a miniature railway, on which is a carriage that may be made to travel at any speed desired, power being furnished by its own electrical motor. Upon either this carriage or the model of the ship itself, if desired, may be placed the delicate mechanism destined to record the power in pounds needed to draw or pull the model through the water, mark the distance traveled and the time consumed. The presence of disturbing drafts or currents, no matter how slight, will also be registered, and checks and counter-checks have been provided so as to eliminate the

possibility of error of any kind. The models of ships, which are to occupy the tank, will vary in size from 10 to 30 feet, and will be made of paraffin wax, it being claimed for this substance that it does not change its weight by absorbing water, is easily cut and readily molded to suit alterations suggested during the experiments. Moreover, the wax can be melted and remodeled an indefinite number of times. The original framework for the model is of wood; this is covered with canvas, and then the paraffin is cast in the form of a complete covering. The original cast is, of course, somewhat in excess of the desired dimensions, in order that the wax may be smoothed, first by machinery and later by hand. Finally the little vessel is trimmed to the determined water line or draft.

"The first experiments to be made will not deal with the models of war-vessels now building by the Government or proposed for construction. It is admitted that the performances of the models in the tank will not prove exact criterions of the behavior of their prototypes on the ocean, and in order to determine once for all what proportionate allowance will have to be made in the application of all calculations from models to the presumed performance of full-sized vessels, the first experiments will be made with models of the present vessels of our navy. The comparison of the showings made by these models with the results of the actual performance of the vessels themselves will, of course, determine very accurately the relation, and this may be utilized as the basis of all future experiments. The determination of the conditions governing and attendant upon the matter of speed will be ascertained by towing the model, attached to the carriage, at several different rates of speed. Resistances are determined by means of the extension of a spring on the principal of ordinary hand scales, the amount of the extension being recorded in pounds on a revolving cylinder. On the same cylinder, timed to turn in accord with the speed of the carriage, are registered time and distance diagrams, which enable a correct registration of the rates of speed. From these results curves are plotted and the possible performances between the actual experiments registered without further trials. After the total resistance of the model has been determined, the various forms of propeller will be tried separately, and the one that shows the greatest equivalent in power of propulsion and efficiency for a like force in power applied will be accepted. Finally, the propeller will be tried in connection with the model, in order to enable the observation of the mutual action of screw and hull, and to ascertain how far backward the suction of the working screw is exceeded by the forward push of the wake. This following current of water, the consequence of the hull and not the screws, and having a determinable speed, of course pushes against the backward thrust of the propellers, saves the screws that amount of work, and represents the conversion of a faulty motion of the water to so much helpful energy.

"Moreover, there are numerous other ways wherein this new tank will be found valuable in the determination of quantities and forces which have heretofore been in a great sense a matter of speculation until after a war-ship has had her trial trip."

Prevention of the Plague by Inoculation.—Is it possible that science has at last succeeded in grappling successfully with the plague that has so devastated Asia and Europe in times past? The report of Professor Haffkine on the results of inoculation in the Khoja community of Bombay indicates that successful prevention of the disease is at last within the power of the physician. *Nature* (London, August 11) gives the results of his experiment as follows:

"His highness Aga Khan, the head of the community, was himself inoculated as an example to his followers, and he established an inoculation station at Mazgaon, at which 5,000 Khojas were inoculated between December, 1897, and April 20, 1898, 184 other Khojas being inoculated in municipal stations. The daily strength of the inoculated for the period was 3,184. It is calculated that there were 9,516 uninoculated persons in the community, and among these there were 77 deaths from plague and 94 from other causes during the period mentioned. Among the 3,184 persons inoculated during this period there were 3 deaths from plague and 4 deaths from other causes. These are the most

striking results observed up to the present time. Eliminating the 5 deaths from plague and the 56 deaths from other causes which occurred among uninoculated persons under the age of 3 or over 60, the figures are still sufficiently remarkable. There is a difference of 89.7 per cent. of deaths from plague in favor of the inoculated part of the community, and of 73.3 per cent. of deaths from other causes. Professor Haffkine is justified in saying that, making allowance for inaccurate classification, and admitting that some of the deaths among the uninoculated may have been those of sickly persons who feared to undergo the operation, the results indicate that, besides being a protection against plague, this inoculation influences favorably the resistance to certain other diseases, a fact with regard to which exact material is being accumulated at the Research Laboratory at Bombay."

EFFECTS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES ON SHIP-BOARD.

THE controversy regarding the possibility of firing shells containing charges of high explosives from ordinary guns is dismissed by Prof. Philip R. Alger, of the United States Naval Bureau of Ordnance, in an article in *Cassier's Magazine* (September), with a denial of the premises on which rests the entire assumption of the desirability of such a process. He denies, in short, that a charge of high explosive will produce any such general destructive effect as is generally believed. Says Professor Alger:

"The effect of high explosives is enormously exaggerated not only in the popular mind, but almost universally. The idea that such public buildings as the Capitol at Washington or the Houses of Parliament at London can be destroyed by the explosive carried on the person of an anarchist can hardly gain the credence of an intelligent man, tho such is the belief of many newspaper writers. But the equally unfounded idea that a battle-ship can be destroyed by a high-explosive shell meets with common acceptance. The fact is, that while high explosives produce very great effects upon material in close contact with them, these effects are comparatively local.

"Experiments made at the United States naval proving-ground at Indian Head, Md., have shown that, while a high-explosive charge will burst a common shell into more pieces, the general effect on the surroundings is, on the whole, rather less than when they are burst by ordinary powder charges. The greater force of the high explosive seems to waste itself in tearing and shattering the shell itself. Moreover, the powder charge sets fire to anything inflammable in the neighborhood of the explosion, while the high explosive does not.

"Clearly, then, there is no present reason for using anything but powder as the bursting charge of the common shell, and the field for the high explosive, if there be a field for it in naval warfare, is in what have been called torpedo-shells—shells with thin walls and of great length, so as to carry very large charges. But all the experiments thus far made have indicated that here, too, the results to be obtained have been grossly exaggerated. Even the largest of such shells, containing three or four hundred pounds of guncotton, exploded against the armored side of a modern battle-ship, would be practically harmless, and exploded in the air near such a ship would cause no serious structural damage. If such shells could be fired through the side of a vessel and burst inside her, they would, of course, produce widespread destruction and be much more efficient than common shells of equal weight; but from their very nature this is impossible. They must be very weak in order to have great capacity, and they are quite certain to explode outside of any ship that they may strike."

Rancid Butter Made Fresh.—It is hard enough nowadays to tell when you are getting fresh dairy butter and when oleomargarin. If a new industry about to be introduced into Ireland finds development here, it will soon be difficult to tell whether we are getting fresh, clean butter or old and rancid butter made over. Here is the process as explained by *The Hospital*:

"The rancidity of butter is due to the liberation of butyric acid, and other volatile acids and their derivatives, through the action of microbes—in other words, through the operation of decomposition. As is well known, this decomposition mostly takes place in butter which has been badly made, for really well-made butter, from which all the casein and buttermilk has been worked out, will keep for a very long time. In the process which has been lately introduced for the removal of these offensive products of decomposition the butter is melted down with a certain quantity of buttermilk, and stirred until a fine emulsion is obtained. Hot air is then drawn through the melted liquid, by which means a churning action is set up, and while the volatile acids are carried off the solid impurities sink to the bottom and are removed. Then a current of cold air is made to take the place of the hot, and under its influence the butter begins to separate in granules as in the ordinary method of churning. The result is admirable; good butter is made from bad, which is no doubt extremely ingenious. Nevertheless we do not like our old faiths to be so disturbed, and we had far rather feel that our pat of 'best fresh' was churned out of new cream than that it was 'aerated' out of rancid butter."

CONSUMPTION IS NOT HEREDITARY.

SEÑOR PABLO LOZANO Y PONCE DE LEON, director of the Society for the Protection of Children at Madrid, contends that tuberculosis is not hereditary, and that the question in connection therewith which remains to be settled is simply whether predisposition or immunity is hereditary. In an address delivered before the Congress of Hygiene, recently held at Madrid, reported in *La Escuela Moderna* (Madrid, July), he gave it as his opinion that the theory of heredity of this disease, admitted by all physicians from the commencement of medicine up to the present time, must be considered the saddest of all medical doctrines, and that it is this which has made it so difficult to treat the opposite doctrine of contagion justly. "Multitudes of victims," he says, "have been sacrificed on the altar of ignorance." Continuing, he remarks:

"That tuberculosis is produced by the Koch bacillus no one now denies; and it is also undeniable that the bacillus is found in every organic lesion of this nature.

"It is also an evident fact that the younger the being which is exposed to contact with the Koch bacillus, the more readily is it absorbed and the more quickly it is developed, extending in a very short time to almost all the organs . . . being disseminated through the ganglions, bones, liver, spleen, lungs, etc., while in adults it is seldom found except in the lungs. Pasteur . . . also observed that the younger the animal when inoculated, the more susceptible it is to the action of the bacillus.

"Therefore a fact on which our attention must be fixed is, that the younger the human organism, the more easily is it invaded by the germ of tuberculosis and the more rapid and extensive are the ravages which this germ produces.

"The experiments made on animals also substantiate this fact, according to the experiments of Bernheim, Straus, Sanchez Toledo, Grancher, Nocard, Leyden, Max Wolff; and even Baumgarten, the defender of the theory of heredity, who inoculated male, female, and young rabbits with the tuberculous germ, reports that the females becoming pregnant after being infected did not give birth to tuberculous young, and if the latter were separated from the sphere of contagion in which their progenitors lived, this disease was never known to be developed in either themselves or in any of their descendants."

In further proof of his theory, Señor Ponce de Leon cites statistics from Schutzlein, physician of the hospital at Munich, who in treating 613 children, 43.59 per cent. of whom had one consumptive parent and 6.86 per cent. both parents consumptive, had not noticed a single case of tuberculosis in the course of twelve years. He quotes similar statistics from Stich, of Nuremberg; Hutinel, of Paris; and the Society of Protection of Children, under his own charge, in Madrid.

Señor Ponce de Leon cites numerous cases reported by Boltz, Demme, Straus, Wasserman, Flind, and those which had been

observed by himself, and from the experiments made, and the statistics furnished draws the following conclusions:

"(1) That tuberculosis, as affecting scientific truth, as well as in all which pertains to its prevention, can not be considered as hereditary. This we believe sufficiently demonstrated by the experiments cited in this study; by the statistics, both with regard to the human race and to cattle, which show that tuberculosis is much more frequent in proportion to the time which has elapsed from birth, which fact is clearly antagonistic to the idea of heredity. Lastly, the data derived from the statistics of Hutinel, of the hospital of Munich, of Nuremberg, and of the Society for the Protection of Children of Madrid, fully confirm the fact that simply by removing the children of tuberculous parents from the seat of contagion of their families all danger of tuberculosis is prevented—a most important thing to be learned toward restraining the spread of the disease.

"(2) That the children of tuberculous parents, if born with a predisposition to this disease, as all the authors suppose who treat of this subject, are infected more frequently if they remain at home with their families, where the conditions are such that contagion can readily show itself, than in the cases cited by Demme, Straus, Wasserman, Flind, etc., which furnish complete evidence that children born from perfectly healthy parents offer a fruitful field for the germ to propagate and that tuberculosis has rapid progress in such cases.

"(3) That, as a logical consequence of the former conclusion, as well as the experiments referred to by me, the belief is warranted that the children of tuberculous parents are born with a certain immunity, which extends over a period of from five to ten years, to judge from the statistics of Boltz and Brandenburg.

"(4) That, granting the interest attaching to this subject, it is the duty of all to undertake an investigation, both clinical and experimental, similar to that initiated by me, in order to prove whether tuberculous parents have children predisposed or immune; and,

"(5) If it were certain that immunity to tuberculosis is hereditary, perhaps this fact should adjust our specific treatment of this disease to the inoculation of organic products derived from immune subjects, thanks to the tuberculosis of their progenitors."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

Direction of Rows of Plants.—In what direction should rows of cultivated plants be set out? "This is a question," says *Progrès Agricole*, as quoted by *Cosmos* (August 6), "that may seem silly, but that is, nevertheless, not without interest, if we are to believe Dr. Wollny, of Munich. This writer has made observations on various plants . . . and has proved that the north-south direction has an undoubted superiority over the one perpendicular to it. We must, therefore, plant our corn and potatoes along meridian lines. The advantages of this may be explained thus: Plants aligned north and south receive the light during the whole day and do not shade each other; whence the lighting is more intense, more regular, and more uniform. It is the same with heat and humidity, and Dr. Wollny has proved, in particular for the trenches in which potatoes are planted, that in case of an east-west orientation the sides exposed to the north are much colder and moister than those on the south. More uniform and regular distribution of light, heat, and moisture—such, then, is the result of orientation in north and south lines."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

The Neglected Engineer.—The following indignant comments are made by *The American Machinist* (August 25) on what it considers the unjust treatment of our naval engineers in the official reports of the recent sea victories. It says: "Are there not cheeks that will yet tingle with shame over the disgraceful fact that not a single engineer or fireman or machinist is named or praised in any of these reports? 'There was glory enough for all,' but not enough for those in the hell below the deck. It is idle to waste words over the functions of the modern floating fighting-machine. We all know, and all the world knows, how entirely and absolutely it is the creature of steam, and how its every detail of movement is dependent upon the precise action of the intricate devices by which steam power is applied to the vari-

ous service required. Every telling operation in the work of the vessel, not merely the maintenance of speed, but the steering, the manipulation of the guns, the conveyance of the ammunition, is done by steam and mechanical means entirely. It is not for all of us to know the life-and-death struggle of the fire-room, with the superadded heat of the tropical summer, the watchfulness, the skill, and the endurance of the men behind the engines behind the guns, but the writers of these reports knew these things well, and who can see but with keen regret that in the great day of their lives they forgot (or did they forget?) common justice and right for their most trusted and most necessary coworkers. The officials who receive these reports also should know how modern battles of the sea are won, yet not one, as it appears, could raise a word of inquiry as to whether these men were in the fight or not. It can not be but that there is a day coming when such flagrant injustice as this shall no longer flourish, and we must keep telling the story of it until the time comes. 'The engineer in history' is a chapter yet to be written, but he will have his page, and others must yet give place to him and no longer entirely usurp his honors."

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

"THE barbed-wire fences surrounding Santiago," says *Electricity*, "which have proven a hindrance and nuisance to our hard-worked soldiers, have, it seems, after all, their advantages. Not long ago one of the wires of such a fence was sufficiently insulated to allow of telegraphic messages being sent from one army corps to another, a distance of five miles. Thus the Spaniards unwittingly saved the enemy's signal corps the trouble of laying a wire through a rugged country."

A NEW process of preserving meats, described in *The Scientific American Supplement*, "is simply to sterilize the meats by placing them for a certain number of hours close to an electric light. The actinic rays of light, not only from an electric light, but from almost any kind of light, are fatal in time to all kinds of germs, even the bacteria of anthrax. While the meats are exposed to the light, a stream of hot air at temperatures ranging from 115° F. to 150° F. is sent up through the box in which the meats are placed to dry them. Then the thoroughly dried meats are powdered, and are thus ready for Klondike expeditions and for army and navy use."

"IN the French quarries of St. Triphon," says *Invention*, "stone is sawed with steel wire cables moistened with wet sand, and passing in an endless rope over a series of pulleys. The wire, which runs from 1,000 to 1,200 feet per minute, is charged as it enters the cut with a jet of water and siliceous sand, which forms the cutting material. A running cable of 500 feet can make a cut 100 feet long. To remove a ledge, pits 3 feet in diameter are dug to the depth of the desired cut and the stone sawed vertically in slabs to the bottom, being then easily split off by wedges. The slabs are removed by an electric traveling-crane and sawed to any desired size."

"If electric kitchens become numerous, cooks will have to learn over again," says Louis Mouquin, a New York restaurant proprietor, as reported in *The Electrical Review*. "They have learned to a nicety just how many minutes are required to cook properly, by means of coal or gas ranges, any dish ordered, but the use of electric heat brings up new and strange problems. Cooks apparently are in awe of heat produced without coals or blaze—the mystery of the thing puzzles them and disturbs that peace of mind and evenness of movement so necessary for the artist. If electricity largely invades the domain of the kitchen, cooks will have to study the profession from an entirely new point of view to realize the most refined results of present-day methods."

NEW USES OF ALUMINUM.—"Aluminum has lately found its way extensively into vibrating and reciprocating machines, both large and small," says *The Engineering and Mining Journal*. "Here the advantageous use of the metal is entirely a matter of reducing the weight. Probably the best illustration of the use of aluminum in revolving machinery is in using an oil cup on the driving-wheel of a locomotive in connection with a driving-rod. With the increased speeds that the roads are now aiming to attain, it is necessary to increase the diameter of the driving-wheels, and consequently the tendency to break the shank of the oil cups materially increases, and with some of the large engines which have been built, cups made of composition are frequently broken. These cups are now, and have been for some time, successfully cast in aluminum, and have given great satisfaction."

THE recent adoption, by iron and steel manufacturers throughout Germany, of standard classification based on the metric system, is said to have been a great aid to them in securing trade. "This systematic procedure," says *The Mechanical Engineer*, Manchester, England, "has led other foreign countries to adopt the German classification, more and more to the disadvantage of British manufacturers. The consuls report that in Holland there is an undoubted preference for German sizes, based on the metric system, and that it is chiefly owing to this that Germany has obtained many orders for railway bridges and other material. He adds that, as regards pipes for water-works, it is absolutely certain that the Dutch market is completely lost to Great Britain, so far as new works are concerned, from the same cause. He says that recently a Belgium firm obtained a large contract for water-piping in Holland, and was obliged to guarantee that the German normal classification should be adhered to. He concludes that in the growing competition of rival manufacturing countries the lead can not be held by any country which has not adopted the metric weights and measures."

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

THE GREEK CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE ANGLICAN MOVEMENT FOR UNION.

LAST year, when the Pope decided that Anglican orders could not be valid in the Roman Catholic church, it was said that he had checked an effort to reunite "the three branches" of the church, the Anglican, the Roman, and the Greek. But the hope of such a combination, we are told, has by no means subsided in certain elements of the English church; the agitation has only changed form. Its promoters now turn to the Greek church with the hope of doing what they failed to do through the Roman.

Archdeacon Sinclair has recently addressed a long essay to the clergy and church wardens of the London archdeaconry on the subject of "The Eastern Churches," which *The Christian Commonwealth* (nonconformist, London) makes the text of an editorial on the general subject of the proposed union. It says:

"Last year the Lambeth conference passed a resolution (No. 36) appointing the archbishops of Canterbury and York and the bishop of London to act as a committee to confer with the holy synod of Russia and other authorities of the Eastern churches with a view to closer relations between the Anglican and Eastern churches. That committee issued a report which is a very curious document. It is a fine instance of the ecclesiastical art of saying nothing at immense length. But Archdeacon Sinclair makes it a convenient peg on which to hang his charge, which occupies in print one hundred and thirty pages, every one worth reading. He condenses in this document a whole library of information, prefacing the main topic with a review of historical Christianity which is a marvel of condensation. One fact comes out pretty quickly which ought to show reunionists what a delusive dream is theirs. The 'Orthodox Eastern church' is as badly split up as are the Western churches. Before there can be reunion between East and West, surely the big fissures in each should be healed. The Church of England is going to pieces while its bishops look on and blow their toy trumpets of 'direction,' 'advice,' and 'instruction.' The Eastern church cracked up long ago, altho the fragments are very large. The Russian is by far the largest. This is comparatively modern, for it was born in the tenth century through the conversion of the Emperor Vladimir by the Patriarch of Constantinople. It is now an independent sectional church, with the Czar at its head. The 'Greek church,' or 'Great church,' or 'Orthodox Imperial church,' spreads from Mount Sinai to Greece, and wherever Greek is spoken; it includes Servia, Bulgaria, Greece, and part of Hungary. Then come the churches of the third great division of the Eastern church, the 'National' or Heretical churches, comprising the Chaldean (or Nestorian), the Armenian, the Syrian, the Alexandrian (or Coptic), and the Abyssinian (or Ethiopian). All these differ exceedingly and antagonize each other with intensity. Otherwise Russia would never have looked on the massacre of the Armenians with brutal indifference. What blessing could come of reunion with this confused mass of sects?

"What, however, are the Eastern churches like? Are they worth uniting with? Not unless it is desired to plunge back into darkness and superstition instead of advancing to clearer light. The Babylonian apostasy of a corrupt and fallen Christendom prevails in Eastern as well as in Western Christendom. Should the Anglican find a way of reunion in this direction, its ruin would be completed. A Russian church is the home of endless ceremonies. There is much that is instructive, but the ritual and the symbolism have become extravagant and overwhelming. At the Eucharist two round flat cakes are presented, united together in the baking, representing the two natures of Christ in one person. Five such cakes are used at each celebration. Each is marked on the upper side with a cross and an inscription, 'IC. XC. NIKA'—i.e., *Jesus Christ conquers*. After the priest has taken the first *phosphora*, or cake, he makes on it with the spear used as a knife the sign of the cross. The piece which he now cuts off is called 'the Lamb,' which he cuts in half, indicating that Christ gave Himself as the Lamb for the sins of the world. He then pierces it with the spear. All through he recites appropriate texts. The

second cake is cut in memory of the Virgin, and the piece is put beside the Lamb. From the third nine little pieces are taken in honor of various saints. Out of the fourth more pieces are cut, while prayers are offered for the emperor, synod, etc. Out of the fifth other fragments are cut, while the priest prays for deceased members of the church. All these pieces are now covered with the asteriskos (cross-star), in order to recall the star over the house where Jesus was born. Then follow other ceremonies in immense and complex elaboration, until the question arises, What has become of the simplicity of Christian worship? The same question repeats itself at every point connected with Eastern Christianity. Preaching is almost unknown. Pictures are adored in churches, homes, shops, and streets. The priest enters everywhere. True, he is to be preferred to the Roman celibate priest, for he must be a married man. But the sacramentarianism and sacerdotalism which threaten to eat up Anglicanism have long ago swallowed up the Eastern church, until now reformation is hopeless. That can only come from without, and at present a cruel, civil despotism is allied with this corrupt and superstitious communion to crush all nonconformity directly it attempts to propagate the truth. We repeat that only those ignorant of the real state of Oriental Christianity can excusably imagine that reunion with it would be anything but a curse."

IS REVIVALISM A SOCIAL MENACE?

AT the recent annual meeting of the American Academy of Sociology, Dr. F. H. Giddings, of Columbia University, who is described as "the foremost representative of sociology as a specialty," took as a topic for his presidential address "The Practical Value of Sociology." After a panegyric on the Apostle Paul for having singled out "like-mindedness" as the essential, persistent, formative fact of human society, Professor Giddings laid stress on the value of sociology in training men to reasoned, deliberative social action, as opposed to the epidemic madness of the mob. In this connection, he aroused no small discussion by saying (as reported in *The Annals of the American Academy*):

"In the name of religion, society for generations has cherished a dangerous influence, and has encouraged the practise of arts that menace the happiness and the further progress of mankind. Of all mistaken teachers in the community the professional revivalist is most to be feared. The revival meeting is, and always has been, the chief school of impulsive action. Throughout human history the revival has been the foster mother of the mob.

... The methods of the professional revivalist are those of the professional hypnotizer. The only difference is that they are somewhat more refined and keep their machinery a little more out of sight. The revivalist tells his hearers that their reason is the most deadly enemy of their souls; that the deliberating, critical habit of mind endangers their eternal salvation; that their only safety lies in immediately acting upon the impulse which he is striving to awaken in their bosoms. ... So long as revivalism is possible the overthrow of Plattism, Crokerism, and Quayism will be impossible. Let us not deceive ourselves with the belief that we can make men irrational, impulsive, hypnotic creatures for the purposes of religion, and then expect them to be cool-headed, critical, rational men for the purposes of politics."

The outgoing president of the academy, C. De Garmo, took strong exception to these statements. He pointed out the fact that the great mobs have been in France, where the revival was not present, and he argued that revival meetings are held where the mob principle does not rule. Prof. R. L. Stewart lodged a similar protest. He said:

"I have frequently been on the track of Mr. Moody, as he has passed through this country and other countries, and I am here to testify that a blessed influence has followed his work, a work which has been going on for over thirty years. The great revival of 1857 that swept over this land resulted in good. I could take you to communities that have been awakened and uplifted by that influence and are now the most law-abiding communities in our land. ... I have never heard an address from Mr. Moody, or from others who were laboring earnestly to bring men to

Christ, in which they have demanded that men should surrender themselves without thought. They are asked to think and to choose. . . . The results which have followed are not due to hypnotic influences, but the divine power which accompanies the presentation of truth."

Professor Giddings, in a reply, disavowed any opposition to revival, but repeated his disapproval of the methods of revivalists.

HINDU SACRIFICE.

THE latest addition to the sacred books of the East published by the Oxford Press, is Part IV. of the *Satapatha Brahmana*. The work is a translation of one of the ancient ritualistic directories, portions of which were attached to each group of the original Vedic scriptures. These directories consisted of exceedingly long-drawn and mystic instructions for the performing of the sacrifices which formed, from the very earliest times, a most essential part of Hindu worship. They also explained the origin and meaning of sacrifices, illustrating the explanations with wonderful myths and legends. These compositions were, collectively, called the *Brahmanas*, so called from a word meaning prayer or worship. Each of the four Vedas had its own *Brahmana*. The second of these four is divided into two parts, each of which has a *Brahmana* of its own. The volume just issued consists of a portion of one of these—the *Satapatha*; and some idea may be obtained of the voluminous nature of ancient Hindu writing when the fact is stated that this volume is the fourth, and that not the last, of the translations from the original Sanscrit of this one *Brahmana*.

The following are a few brief extracts made by the aid of references in Hopkins's "The Religions of India." In one place we are told that it was "by means of sacrifice the gods obtained that supreme authority which they now wield"; and in another that "it was by the meters that the gods attained the world of heaven." Again, we are told that "the gods subsist on what is offered up from this world." Much is said about the fees paid by the sacrificer to the priest who performs the sacrifice in his name. The theory of fees is thus described: "That sacrifice of his goes forth toward the world of the gods; after it follows the fee which he gives (to the priests), and holding on to the priest's fee (follows) the sacrificer." Four kinds of fees are mentioned: "Gold—thereby, indeed, he preserves his own life, for gold is life"; "then the cow—thereby he preserves his own breath, for the cow is breath"; "then cloth—thereby he preserves his own skin, for the cloth is skin"; "then the horse—for the horse is the thunderbolt, he thereby makes the thunderbolt the leader." Much stress is laid, in various places, upon the extreme value of gold as a fee. The importance of geographical position is much insisted upon. "The altar should be sloping toward east, for east is the quarter of the gods; and also sloping toward north, for the north is the quarter of men. To the south side he sweeps the rubbish, for that is the quarter of deceased ancestors." The west is said to be the region of snakes. "For this reason one must not sleep with his head toward the west—the western quarter belongs to the snakes." Again, "the east is the quarter of the gods, and from the east westward the gods approach men; that is why one offers to them while standing with his face toward the east." It is gravely said that the sun would not rise in the morning if the priest did not sacrifice. "When he offers in the morning before sunrise, then he produces that (sun-child), and, having become alight, it rises shining. But assuredly it would not rise were he not to make that offering."

A writer in *The Church Missionary Intelligencer* (London), reviewing this translation, says:

"May we not also possibly, even in the chaotic maze of the Brahmanical sacrificial system, find some faint traces of the origi-

nal scope and meaning of sacrifice? The degradation is very manifest; but the root-idea is there, hidden away beneath crushing heaps of rubbish. Even in the thick darkness may we not see a glimmer, vague and indistinct, but still a gleam, of the great central truth of revelation, a latent sense of the lost communion with God, and a dumb craving for reunion—a craving manifest in the expression of a dim, hazy, almost quite forgotten tradition, a faint yet audible echo of some far-off original revelation of the great atonement? The floods of sacrificial blood with which the soil of India has been drenched may possibly have some distant connection with the Paschal Lamb of the Exodus, and the sacrifices of the tabernacle and the temple—a connection converging, in lines all but invisible, on the original promise of the atonement of Christ, and the great central truth that 'without shedding of blood is no remission'?"

"We have seen that this particular volume of the *Brahmana* we have been studying is devoted to the construction of the great fire-altar. In this connection there is a passage of much interest, not only for the story itself, which is so characteristic, but also as showing the ideas attached to exactitude in altar-building, and as containing some conception of the doctrine of transmigration which afterward became so important a part of Hinduism.

"The gods are represented as having a great desire to attain to immortality, and thus inspired they performed various sacrifices and built a great fire-altar; and still they did not obtain the longed-for boon. At length the Supreme (Arajapati) informed them that their failure was consequent on the defective building of the altar. He then instructed them as to its proper construction. Upon following these divine instructions the gods thereafter became immortal. Death then came on the scene, and thus complained to the now immortal gods:

"Surely, on this wise all men will become immortal, and what share will then be mine?' They spake: 'Henceforward no one shall be immortal with the body; only when thou shalt have taken that (body) as thy share, he who is to become immortal, either through knowledge or through holy work, shall become immortal after separating from the body . . . and they who so know this, or they who do this holy work, come to life again when they have died, and, coming to life, they come to immortal life. But they who do not know this, or do not do this holy work, come to life again when they die, and become the food of him (Death) time after time.'

"We may perhaps close by quoting the beautiful metrical translation of this passage by Sir Monier Williams as given in his 'Indian Wisdom' (p. 34):

"The gods lived constantly in dread of Death,
The mighty Ender, so with toilsome rites
They worshiped and performed religious acts
Till they became immortal. Then the Ender
Said to the gods: 'As ye have made yourselves
Imperishable, so will men endeavor
To free themselves from me; what portion then
Shall I possess in man?' The Gods replied:
'Henceforth no being shall become immortal
In his own body. This his mortal frame
Shalt thou still seize; this shall remain thy own.
He who through knowledge or religious works
Henceforth attains to immortality,
Shall first present his body, Death, to thee.'"

Too Much Fraternity.—Has the Christian Endeavor passed its youth? This question is discussed by *The Western Christian Advocate* (Methodist Episcopal, Cincinnati). It maintains "that there must come a time when reaction from excessive fraternity will set in." While it believes as strongly as ever that Christianity and fraternity are inseparable, it is persuaded that "a fraternity that tends to break down and obliterate all denominational lines is excessive and pernicious." *The Advocate* then speaks of the good and also the harm that has been done by the Young Men's Christian Association. For a time it contributed to fraternal feeling and Christian cooperation. Christians were brought together and learned to love and respect one another. But in the reaction from narrowness some were carried to the other extreme. It proceeds:

"In their devotion to union services and undenominational enterprises, they almost forgot their first duties to their respective churches. They expended all their energies upon the Young Men's Christian Association, and had left only lassitude and weariness. Quickly all such became cumberers of the ground.

The Young Men's Christian Association afforded good opportunities to exercise gifts and graces which were fed by earnest devotion to the regular ordinances of God's house. These neglected, the former speedily withered."

The United Presbyterian (Pittsburg) quotes some of the opinions given above, and adds its own approving comment as follows:

"Inconsistent fraternity is 'excessive fraternity.' There can not be too much brotherly love between brethren of different denominations. There should be sincere and hearty cooperation between them in so far as they can honestly and consistently work and worship together. But in no circumstances should there be any yielding of honest convictions, or any unfaithfulness to vows and promises, in meeting the demands of conventional comity, or in responding to the requirements of a fictitious charity. The man who loves all churches equally has no genuine love for any one. The man who can worship in one denomination as well as in another would not feel it a great privation to be left without any. The man who insists that one's life may be right, tho his creed is wrong, does not have in mind the words, 'If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine.'"

CAPTAIN EVANS AND THE PREACHERS.

CAPT. ROBLEY D. EVANS, of the battle-ship *Iowa*, has, with the help of the war correspondents, acquired a reputation for strong language. Commodore J. W. Philip, formerly captain of the battle-ship *Texas*, on the other hand, by his utterances after the naval fight off Santiago (see *THE LITERARY DIGEST*, July 30), has gained a reputation for reverence. From the press reports of the words of these two captains, the editor of *The Index* (Williamsport, Pa.) drew a contrast between the two men and mailed a marked copy to Captain Evans. It is not reported what Captain Evans said when he read *The Index*; but he wrote a reply in which, passing over the subject of his alleged indulgence in profanity, he defends himself from the general charge of irreverent conduct after the sinking of the Spanish ships. He wrote, in part:

"I have never considered it necessary, and I am sure that a great majority of officers in the navy do not consider it necessary, to announce to their crews that 'they believe in Almighty God.' I think that goes without saying. We, each of us, have the right to show by our acts how much we are imbued with this belief. Captain Philip had a perfect right to show this to his men as he did; it was simply a matter of taste.

"Now for myself. Shortly after the Spanish cruiser *Viscaya* had struck her colors and my crew had secured the guns the chaplain of the ship, an excellent man, came to me and said: 'Captain, shall I say a few words of thanks to Almighty God for our victory?' I said, 'By all means do so; I will have the men sent aft for that purpose,' and was on the point of doing so when it was reported to me that a Spanish battle-ship was standing toward us from the eastward.

"My first duty to God and my country was to sink this Spanish battle-ship, and I immediately made preparations to do so. When it was discovered that this ship was an Austrian, I found my ship surrounded by boats carrying dying and wounded prisoners and others of the crew of the *Viscaya* to the number of two hundred and fifty. To leave these men to suffer for want of food and clothing while I called my men aft to offer prayers was not my idea of either Christianity or religion. I preferred to clothe the naked, feed the hungry, and succor the sick, and I am strongly of the opinion that Almighty God has not put a black mark against me on account of it."

The secular press, so far as they have treated the subject, seem to side with Captain Evans. *The Citizen*, Brooklyn, for example, says:

"Capt. Robley D. Evans's letter to a newspaper which contrasted his customary references to the divine Being with that of Captain Philip, of the *Texas*, who called for quarter-deck prayers after the Santiago victory, is quite as entertaining a contribution

to the history of that battle as we have yet seen in print, and we think will thoroughly vindicate Captain Rob from the imputation that he is in any degree impious. . . . In fact, it is perfectly clear that our good Captain Rob is destined to a seat in the future's haven alongside of that sturdy British mariner described by Cooper who was willing to confess other shortcomings, but when it came to religion, was d—d if he'd take a back seat with anybody."

The captain's strong language has been made the subject of interviews with clergymen and others, several of whom have condemned the captain's expressions as being far removed from good taste and farther from good morals. The captain finds a defender on this point, however, in *The Eagle*, Brooklyn, which says:

"The truth is that when the captain says 'hell' or 'damn' he uses the one as a noun of place and the other as a verb in the imperative mood. He has no intention of being profane. What moves him is the desire to relieve his mind of pent-up anger or annoyance, and he has adopted the formula understood to be common among some men of vigorous disposition. He might say 'Oh, my!' or 'Good gracious!' or 'How horrid!' or 'Did you ever?' or 'By jingo!' or any of the other softer phrases which convey practically the same idea that he has in mind, but, like the captain of the *Pinafore*, he prefers to say damn, and does not care who knows it."

A sharp rebuke is administered to Captain Evans by Rev. Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, of Norwich, Conn., in an open letter. Dr. Bacon writes in reply to Captain Evans's letter to *The Index*, and says, in part:

"On one point you will have the cordial agreement of all your fellow citizens. When you claim that the best expression of faith in God is found in acts of duty and humanity, you utter one of the universally accepted commonplaces of Christianity. It is pleasant to find you so orthodox on this point. But when it comes to using this principle as an apology for your dirty habit of profane swearing, your logic fails you. You recount your exploits in succoring the wounded and drowning, and tell us of the tremendous fighting you were just going to do when the Spanish ship turned out to be an Austrian, and you seem to reason thus: 'I, Evans, am preeminent for courage and patriotic devotion to duty, and for generosity and humanity in the hour of victory; therefore I am justified in habitually insulting the name of Almighty God, and thus outraging the most sacred feelings of the best of my fellow citizens.'

"Now, captain, it is our duty, since you have appealed to us, to be very plain with you on this point. We believe you to be brave in battle and generous in victory, not because you tell us that you are, but notwithstanding your talking so much about it. But preeminent in the navy for these qualities you certainly are not. The utmost that can be claimed for you is that you are as good as the rest, and even this remains to be proved. It has thus far fallen to others than yourself to give the highest and most heroic proof of these qualities. You are not distinguished by them; and it is a mistaken policy on the part of yourself and your friends to represent that you are.

"Nobody can deny that you are a distinguished officer. And, so far as I am acquainted with your record, you are distinguished not for fighting, but for threatening to fight, and for telling about the fighting you meant to do; also for writing to the newspapers about your deeds of mercy and about the prayers you meant to have had said, and the pious emotions that you felt, but did not express. This is your first distinction, and your second is that, so far as appears, you are the most profane man in the naval service.

"In view of this, it is not wise in your friends to try to glorify you as 'Fighting Bob.' To begin with, this title has already been appropriated by a stage hero to whom it is not quite just to compare you. I refer to 'Fighting Bob' Acres. And then it would be easy to find some epithet to the fitness of which no exception could be taken, such as 'Swearing Bob,' or 'Swaggering Bob,' or 'Blustering Bob,' or 'Advertising Bob.' Your worst enemy could not deny your right to some of these titles.

"I do not think that in replying to your letter at such length I have attached too much importance to it. It has been an occasion

of patriotic pride and of devout thankfulness that the real heroes of our navy in this war have been modest, dignified, and self-respecting gentlemen, and in so many cases in which their inmost character has become known, have proved to be devout and humble Christian believers."

The Home Journal, New York, after remarking that Captain Evans is no more a "fighting" captain than many others in our service, criticizes him for violating naval etiquette in his letter:

"But 'Bob' Evans, if he is—and he is—a heroic, brave, fearless captain, is also a man of bad taste. This is no rumor, no report, no hearsay; he writes a letter, signs it, and sends it for publication, in which he is sarcastic at the expense of a brother officer, and pokes fun at him because he is a man of religion. Captain Evans's letter is beautifully written and clearly expressed; it has epigrammatic qualities, it is graphic, and, like himself, it is strong; nevertheless, it is in bad taste; he should not criticize a brother officer, or make merry at his cost, especially as his brother did not attack him. Captain Philip can 'stand' it, if Captain Evans can; and we feel sure that the former will not reply; he will ignore the sarcastic innuendoes."

"'Bob' Evans probably had 'a perfect right' to put his signature to a letter criticizing a brother captain. It is not usually done, however, in any army or navy, but, to quote Evans, 'it is simply a matter of taste.'"

The Congregationalist notices that Commodore Philip has not felt called upon, in all the discussion, to apologize for his style of religion:

"Dr. Bacon reflects severely on Captain Evans's habit of profanity. His letter has called out, among other things, a number of apologies in behalf of Captain Evans for his habit, with some bashful apologies for apologizing for swearing. These indicate a kind of admiration for the swagger of profanity as tho it were heroic. The most remarkable thing about this rather unsavory business is that Captain, now Commodore, Philip prayed but kept silent about it, while Captain Evans has told the public why he didn't pray, and his friends have joined in chorus to say that he might do worse things than to swear. In both his prayer and his silence Commodore Philip has shown himself the Christian gentleman."

The Watchman (Baptist, Boston) hopes that Captain Evans has been misrepresented by the reporters, but does not hesitate to condemn his alleged profanity:

"We are not disposed rigorously to justify every phrase of Dr. Bacon's letter, but as to his main contention, we do not think that there can be two opinions among decent people. In our civilization it is simply absurd to maintain that a habit of profanity is a venial offense. There is no apology for it. A defense of it is as immoral as the defense of any other breach of morality."

"Profane men usually are of two sorts. There are those who, in early life, have not enjoyed good advantages, and through association with rough and half-civilized people have come to acquire their habits of speech. We have known several estimable persons to whom a habit of profanity has clung like a provincial pronunciation. They have honestly contended with the habit, and have succeeded in holding it in check, except when under the sway of a strong excitement. Then they sometimes forget themselves for a little. Probably Simon Peter was a man of this sort. When, on the night of the betrayal, he was confronted with his identity, he 'began to curse and to swear.'"

"The other class consists of those whose profanity is the outcome of a coarse and sacrilegious nature."

"We do not know that the popular accounts of Captain Evans are not grossly unjust to him. We hope that they are, and that some of his friends will do him the service to relieve him from the imputation that he is habitually or ordinarily profane. For rightly considered, it is a great misfortune that this reputation should attach itself to the name of a man who otherwise appears to have some of the qualities that make him a sort of ideal hero among a considerable number of our people. It has always seemed to us that our naval authorities would be justified in classifying habitual profanity as among the offenses to receive the reprimand attaching to 'conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.'"

OBSERVATIONS ON HERETICS.

IT is generally agreed that the word "heresy," like its opposite "orthodoxy," as commonly used and applied, is a term more and more expansive in its nature and more difficult of definition. What is heresy and who are heretics are questions the answers to which depend entirely on the religious faith or church relations of those to whom the queries are referred. *The Christian Register* (Unitarian, Boston) opens an editorial discussion of "The Heretic" with the following abstract definition:

"The heretic is one who chooses or selects for himself a way that is different from the common way of the world. That is what the word means in its origin, and it is a sufficiently broad definition to cover all particular cases. In the language of evolution he is one who begins the variation from an established type, and he is therefore a necessary link in the chain of development. Whenever any such variation occurs in the outward world, all nature apparently sets to work to try and test it in order to see what it is good for. The antagonism to which it is thus subjected is not mere play; for, if the variation proves to be of the right conquering sort, that means the ultimate extinction of all rival organisms, and these have therefore the strong instinct of self-preservation to urge them to crush it, if possible, before it has begun to be fruitful after its kind."

The Register proceeds to the consideration of "heresy" as applied to matters of religious belief, and says:

"Unitarians sometimes have occasion to observe that they who are in substantial agreement with their views nevertheless manifest much dread of the heretical name; and there is a reason for this fear, quite aside from all superstitious anxieties about a possible loss of the favor of Heaven. Tho the church has been deprived of its old instruments of torture, it knows how to make things exceedingly uncomfortable for the heretic who is in any measure dependent upon its good-will. It is rather a wise instinct which warns the adventurous mind against encountering the reproach of heresy 'lightly or unadvisedly.' To support an independent position gracefully and successfully requires abilities which not every mind can boast. They who do not enjoy being pointed at with the finger of scorn, and who, being conscious only of a desire to help the world, must submit to be regarded as if they desired to injure the world, need to have unusual breadth of view and self-command to prevent them from becoming soured by this experience."

The disposition made by the Presbyterian General Assembly of the case of Dr. McGiffert leads *The United Presbyterian* (Pittsburg) to some general remarks on the subject of heresy and the proper way of dealing with it. It takes issue with a contemporary that expresses the belief that heresy trials do more harm than good, and that their day is "about past." It says:

"We can not agree with the writer of the above in his contention that to put on trial for heresy one who rejects a fundamental article of his church's creed is an 'ineffective and harmful way of dealing with him.' We believe that this the Scriptural way of dealing with one who has erred from the faith. Every effort possible ought to be made to reclaim him. Such efforts, when made in a Christlike spirit, especially when the brother charged with error is an honest disciple of Christ, frequently prove successful. Many a brother, who has fallen into serious error, has erred ignorantly; he did not mean to take a position in opposition to the creed of his church; he spoke or wrote without a clear conception of the import of his language; and when his mistake is pointed out he is ready to abandon the position taken, and is grateful to the one who brought him to see his error. But after all has been done along this line that can be, and without success, what then? Must the erring brother be given up? Has not the church a duty to perform in the way of discipline? Is falseness to God and his truth an offense so trifling that it may be overlooked?"

ORESTES A. BROWN-ON was not a *bon vivant*, remarks *The Christian Register*, but when he dined with Dr. Channing one Sunday noon, he found it necessary to order a dinner at a hotel before preaching his afternoon sermon.

FOREIGN TOPICS.

THE SUBMISSION OF SPAIN.

THE submission of Spain is complete. With the exception of a few fire-eaters of the Romero Robledo type and of the more energetic military men like General Weyler, who still deplores that his advice to begin the war last year was not taken, nobody is willing to continue the struggle. The Spaniards discuss their defeat very calmly, and they do not think that this war necessarily means their complete downfall. *The Epoca*, Madrid, says:

"With the signing of the preliminaries of peace ends an empire; another has begun." Like most phrases, this one is bristling with inaccuracies. Spain is not 'ended,' tho the other powers still holding possessions in America will soon discover how disagreeable it is to find the Spanish bulwark gone. It must be remembered that this is a war not of three months, but of three years and a half duration. However, insignificant the services rendered by the Cuban rebels during the war may have been, they hampered the movements of the Spanish troops, and if the rebellion had not exhausted our resources, a different tale might be told to-day. As to the decline of the Latin race, that is nonsense. It is much more likely that American 'imperialism' will produce a strong movement for union in the South American republics. The results of the war are very favorable to the Americans, from a practical point of view. But, as we have said, the honor is not theirs, unless we include the clandestine assistance given to the rebels. In Spain the question will be asked: Is a government which allowed itself to be forced into a struggle at the most inauspicious time capable to secure favorable terms of peace?"

The Herald, Madrid, also denies that the United States gained much credit, but thinks that "the practical-minded Americans will easily console themselves with the thought that they have at least obtained the property of Spain." *The Imparcial* would like to know what excuses the United States has to offer for the non-payment of troops and the lack of an efficient commissariat, since poverty can not be pleaded. Nearly all Spanish papers agree that the United States has a moral obligation to crush the insurrection against law and order in Cuba, which, in their opinion, was instigated and fostered by Americans for years to bring about the results of the late war.

It is curious to note that Spain has earned the admiration of some Socialists by her struggle against the inevitable. *Justice*, London, says:

"Spain is to be congratulated on the early termination of the war, for, as matters now stand, that country has very successfully accomplished her principal purpose. Spain fought to vindicate her honor, and she has certainly won the respect and admiration of friend and foe alike. Spain has set the world a great example, and has given the Americans a severe lesson. We 'impracticable' Socialists, whose aim is 'utopian,' and whose lives are devoted to an 'ideal,' can not but envy the Spanish people for so completely disregarding every conceivable material interest and calculation. In these bread-and-butter days, when everybody keeps his eye strictly on the main chance, it is refreshing to find that there is at least one nation remaining that will fight for an ideal. . . . Both in England and America we should benefit greatly if we could import something of the chivalry and idealism of Spain. Perhaps now that these qualities have been rendered more apparent by the heroic resistance of the Spaniards, American and English will learn the lessons that the Spanish caballero is so well fitted to give them; otherwise the vaunted Anglo-American supremacy will only mean the supremacy of vulgar commercialism."

The Speaker, London, compliments Señor Sagasta and his cabinet upon their courage, exhibited in accepting the terms of peace. The paper continues:

"That they have taken the risks involved in unconditional acceptance of the terms is a welcome proof both of their statesman-

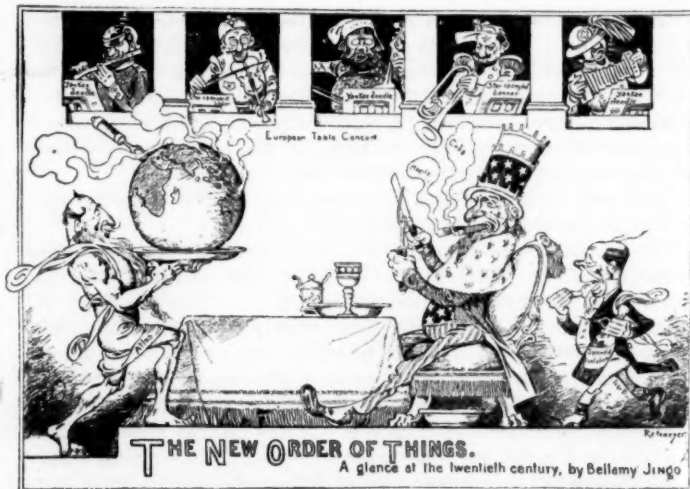
ship and of their strength. An armistice was urgently necessary in the interest of all parties—the American army in Cuba no less than the Spaniards at Manila. Nothing could have been gained by fighting on the American side that can not be gained in negotiation; and the armistice checks the development of the difficult and dangerous questions as to the status of the insurgent organizations, both in the Philippines and in Cuba. . . . The war was to have lasted a fortnight; it has lasted three months and cost considerably more than the Crimean War. It may set up European complications; it may transform America. At any rate, whatever its precise motives, it has got rid of a grave scandal, and has made for the cause of humanity and civilization. It remains to be seen whether the settlement reached will be as satisfactory in the East as in the West."

The St. James's Gazette, London, thinks the greatest danger lurks in the return of the soldiers and priests from the colonies, especially the priests. It says:

"Whatever settlement is made in the Philippines, the religious orders, which have hitherto held vast estates there, and the secular clergy who had held great power, must be deprived of their profits and their position. Nothing is more bitter than the anger of priests who are deprived of profit and power. They can always represent the wrong done to them as done to heaven, and it is nearly certain that they will hold the Spanish Government responsible for what they have suffered—which, of course, means that their influence will be for war at home."

Many continental publications think the conditions to which Spain is forced to submit very hard. *The Neue Freie Presse*, Vienna, says:

"The only reason the Americans waive the question of a war indemnity is that they could not collect it. On the other hand, they saddle Spain with the Cuban debt, altho it is customary for the conqueror to accept the responsibility for the debt of the conquered territory. The reason why even the jingoes are not quite sure about the annexation of the Philippines is attributable to anything but generosity. The Philippines is a very indigestible morsel. Spain was almost choked by it, and there is no reason to suppose that the Americans would do better. . . . If Spain had the slightest chance, she would certainly continue the war, especially as Porto Rico, her most prosperous and quiet colony, is included in the list of her losses. But she has no fleet left, and her soldiers can not fight on an empty stomach. . . . Spain has suffered more than defeat. She is subject to that breakdown which overtakes rotten states as well as rotten buildings; a slight shock from the outside, and the whole edifice crumbles into dust. The Union won through the utter incapacity of its opponent. . . . Spain deserved a better fate, tho, than to be forced to accept the dictates of the Americans. May the lesson be valuable to her. There are states which profit by defeat because it causes them to reform. If Spain will do this, if she will break away from her medieval system, she may yet be prosperous. But her ambition to become the seventh great power is buried beneath the waves of the same Atlantic Ocean which once enabled her to rise to the command of the world."



Kladderadatsch, Berlin.

The *Journal des Débats*, Paris, believes that Spain will lose all her colonies, but that she will really become all the stronger for the loss. The paper wonders whether the Americans will learn the lesson of Spain's downfall and treat their new possessions better than they were treated before. It is the habit of the Spaniards to treat colonials as inferiors, which caused their defeat, thinks the *Débats*. The *Handelsblad*, Amsterdam, doubts that the Cuban insurgents will submit quietly to American rule, despite the assurances of the New York junta.

Very unfavorable to the United States are most of the Canadian comments, especially as our neighbors seem to think that the "annexation" idea is once more discussed among us. *Saturday Night*, Toronto, says:

"Spain had no more chance to win than a swallow would have to build a nest in hell. Everybody knew this from the beginning; everybody knew the result from the beginning. Nobody is well prepared to say whether the terms of settlement are fair or not, because nobody knows the cost excepting the administrators of the United States. Their administration has been something horrible. . . . The Cubans have not suffered half what the United States soldiers have suffered. The Yankee administration has been, without doubt, unutterably bad. Spain may be made to pay for this on account of Spain's administration of Cuba having been even worse. The world will know, however, that the administration of both nations in this little war has been simply too villainous to describe. Spain was so corrupt that she had nothing that she could use effectually; the United States authorities have been so corrupt, or at least so oblivious, that their army and navy service in detail, tho not in action, was the laughing-stock of the world."

In the *Toronto Sun*, Prof. Goldwin Smith protests most vigorously against the idea that the majority of the Canadian people sided with the United States. He admits that, for reasons of state, many newspapers and politicians did so, but the plain citizen, he thinks, thought very differently. He argues as follows:

"If this had been a question between the American and the Spanish race, between American and Spanish institutions, or between American and Spanish rule in Cuba, it is probable that there would have been at least a very great preponderance of Canadian feeling in favor of the United States. But it was not a question of race or of comparative institutions. It was a plain case of right or wrong, and it may safely be said that of undiplomatic and unpolitical Canada at least a large section was in favor of the right and against the wrong. Plain people condemn unprovoked aggression without inquiring into the pedigree, antecedents, or general reputation of the aggressor and the victim." —*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

THE QUEBEC CONFERENCE.

A CONFERENCE is taking place at Quebec between United States and Canadian commissioners, to settle long-standing disputes, among them the Bering Sea seal fisheries, the fishery disputes on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, the Alaska boundary, and divers commercial questions. The conference is not likely to end very soon, as many interests are involved. Our Canadian cousins accuse us of being too grasping, and they note with undisguised dissatisfaction that the press in the United States hope for advantages to be obtained from Great Britain over the heads of the Canadians. Moreover, the tone of our annexationist press produces a very bad impression. The few Canadian papers which at one time favored a closer union with the United States now exhibit strong Canadian patriotism, and the commissioners are urged to defend Canadian interests with the utmost vigor. Even the *Montreal Witness*, a paper very friendly to the United States, thinks that we must moderate our supposed demands. The paper says:

"When the Canadian Government tried about a year ago to reach an agreement with the United States executive for the con-

ference which is now being held, the President of the United States demanded as a preliminary to the agreement that Canada should surrender the right to pelagic sealing, which had been declared hers by the Paris arbitration. . . . By doing so the United States laid itself open to the humiliation felt by independent-minded people of being refused a valuable gift which they should never have expected to receive, and should never have asked for. . . . But it appears that certain prominent citizens of the United States have not yet learned the lesson that they should not expect to get something valuable which belongs to their neighbor for nothing, and that to ask for such valuables as a preliminary to a bargain is a form of 'tip' begging which places a nation like the United States in a very humiliating attitude."

The *Halifax Herald* thinks it is the "Erastus Wiman fad" again, and says:

"It will be noticed that one of the American commissioners, Mr. Kasson, speaks of the 'conquests' of Canadian markets desired by the American producers. . . . Beyond that Mr. Kasson appears to see only the British Government 'ratifying.' But that is not the way British treaties are made, and in particular it is not the way in which a treaty affecting Canada is concluded. Mr. Kasson, as reported, does not seem to think that Canada has any say in the matter, but this is rather an important error, seeing that every such treaty must pass the Canadian Parliament in both its branches. If Mr. Kasson succeeds in sending up a batch of his 'conquests' to the Canadian Parliament, that will be an end of the 'conquests.' There is another senate besides that of the United States that has something to say about treaty making."

The *Montreal Herald* admits that on some former occasions "the Canadian Government failed to inspire confidence." Yet the paper thinks it necessary to remind its United States contemporaries that Canada is to a large extent an independent country. It says:

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his colleagues have a very definite and a very firm opinion of the right of Canada to have the commanding voice in the settlement of its own affairs, and if anything were required to demonstrate this, it ought to be seen in the appointment of four Canadians and one Englishman to adjust disputes which some perverse American journals insist on believing are between Great Britain and the United States alone. At the same time, it is pleasant to note that there is confidence among Americans in the good-will and sincerity of the Canadian commissioners."

The World, Toronto, says:

"The Americans may very properly request Canada to reduce its tariff on certain articles, in consideration of a corresponding reduction being made in their tariff; but to demand the same treatment as Great Britain receives at our hands, as a preliminary to receiving any concessions from them at all, is preposterous. Canada will not entertain the idea. The matter for adjustment is the Canadian tariff on the one side and the United States tariff on the other. We are ready to make certain specific reductions in our tariff, provided the Americans reduce their tariff correspondingly. What our tariff relations with Great Britain may be does not enter into the deal."

The Advertiser, London, Ontario, believes there is ground for hope of good results. There is a Liberal Government in Canada well disposed to the United States. England has manifested sincere sympathy with the United States during the late war, and the American people will be grateful for this. The paper continues:

"But a third ground of hope, perhaps stronger than either, is that based on some indications that our neighbors have undergone at least a partial opening of eyes and consequent change of heart in regard to protection. This remains, however, to be proved. The facility with which she has raised enormous sums of money by direct taxation; the object-lesson she has had in regard to concomitants of high protection and free trade respectively, as seen in European nations, not to mention the commercial interest she already has, and which is sure to be greatly increased as a result of the war in an open-door policy in China—

all these should prove of great service in promoting the ends of the conference."

The Globe, Toronto, hopes the Canadian papers will waive party interests and discuss the points in dispute in a rational, business-like manner. *Saturday Night*, Toronto, says:

"If the conference is to be successful, it should take hold of the business as a court takes hold of a case and find a verdict of some sort. If a court were to listen to depositions, and statutes were to be criticized, and personal influence exercised, no case of importance would ever be ended. We have already had a sample of how this sort of thing is likely to work out in the demands of the Michigan lumbermen that an Ontario law affecting their interests should be repealed. A leading lawyer of the States has already been heard in Quebec, this province put in a turmoil, and the minds of the commissioners, no doubt, unsettled. If there is to be much more of this, we may well despair of any treaty being framed, for by the time depositions and attorneys representing the wool and hide industries, the railway corporations, the butchers and live-stock dealers, the wheat and barley growers, the pork packers, the Standard Oil Company, the sugar trust, and all the other big interests of the United States have been heard we shall be in the twentieth century, and the commissioners will have forgotten what they started in to do."

THE CHINESE REBELLION.

A REBELLION has broken out in southern China. Its importance can not as yet be gaged. Certain it is that many foreigners are fishing in troubled waters, and the English and French accuse each other of having caused the rebellion. The case against the English is not without some strong points, for Dr. Sun Yat Sen, a member of the Chinese rebel 'junta' in London, is among the chief organizers of the present uprising. The Canton correspondent of the *Hongkong Telegraph* assures his paper that hard fighting has taken place at Wuchow. More than a thousand bodies had been fished out of the river by the Wuchow people, and the cry is, Still they come. He continues:

"Dr. Sun Yat Sen, who figured so prominently in the incipient and abortive rebellion in this province four years ago, is one of the 'guiding spirits' in the present rebellion; he has supplied a good deal of the funds for the purchase of arms and ammunition, and is now in the Kwangsi directing the movement of troops against Wuchow.

"It is further reported that at a council of war held three days ago the rebel leaders decided to limit their invasion of Kwangtung to the famous city of Shiuhing, above Samshui. They do not intend to essay the capture of Canton because it might (probably would) result in foreign complications and intervention. It is difficult to decide how much truth there is in this report. I am very suspicious about it, for there are unquestionably many rebels in Canton and Honam, and they may be preparing the way for an uprising here in the near future. There is much sympathy with the rebels, and the authorities would find it difficult to induce the well-to-do Chinese to subscribe funds for the equipment of imperial troops."

The Speaker, London, says, in effect:

There is a powerful "Young China" party, which opposes official corruption. This party makes no secret of its desire for revolution, and some of its members are prepared to go to great lengths of disloyalty in order to overthrow the existing system and to substitute something less corrupt and more efficient in its place. They demand not only a new policy, but new rulers and officials upon every side. Their chief weapon is the vernacular press, to which the authorities have, until lately, paid very little attention. Its publishers register as European or Japanese subjects, and sedition is thus encouraged under foreign protection. The reformers are divided into two parties. One wishes to adhere to the old-fashioned Chinese learning, with the hope of abolishing the reigning corruption; the others want to introduce European education. The extraordinary thing, however, is that the imperial Government has come forward on the innovators' side. By a recent edict a profound change has been introduced

into the country's social system. It is ordained that in future the official degrees, the indispensable qualification for office, shall be given after an examination, not in the old lore of China, but in the modern knowledge of the Western world. If the bolder spirits of the 'Young China' party take it up—and the edict is clearly in their interest—they may perhaps carry the matter to a triumphant issue. If, with this vast change in education and ideas, the reformers can induce their keen-witted, patient countrymen to assimilate the habits of official honesty, and vigor too,—if their new press can inculcate these maxims and can convince its readers that their adoption is vital to the salvation of the state, then there may still be a hope of saving from destruction an empire which has outlasted all the proudest empires of the world. But a transformation so beneficent it would be very sanguine to foretell.

M. v. Brandt, ex-minister to China for the German Government, tells a slightly different tale in the *Lokal Anzeiger*, Berlin. He says, on the whole:

It is very likely that the rising is local, and due to local corruption. Importance is attached to it chiefly because it began in the province of the old Taiping rebellion. Discharged soldiers, no doubt, swell the ranks of the rebels as they always do. The remnants of the Black Flags probably also joined the rebels. But among all these elements there is not the makings of a new government. The leaders of the movement are beneath the old Taiping leaders, Hung Siu Tsuen, for instance, and even he was only the pupil of an ignorant American missionary named Issachar Roberts. Moreover, the Chinese Government is to-day better able than ever to cope with such disturbances. The Taiping rebellion began when China was at war with England and France. The fact that Manchu troops only have been sent to Kwangsi means nothing, for the local troops are utterly unreliable. Most of the Chinese who can be got to emigrate are Kwangs, and their character is not improved by a few years' residence abroad. It will be wise to remember that certain nations have an interest in exaggerating the supposed restlessness of southern China, and news from there, especially if dispensed by the telegraphic agencies, should be received with caution.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

WHAT THE CUBAN REBELLION COST SPAIN.

THE merits of the quarrel between Spain and the United States are no longer discussed in the Spanish journals, except in papers which have a large South-American circulation. The future of the lost colonies is still a topic of interest, but chiefly because the Spaniards are curious to know whether we will do better than they did in administering their late unruly provinces. On the whole, a feeling of relief is noticeable. The colonies, especially Cuba, had become a veritable "white elephant," of which the country could not rid itself. The *Estafeta*, Madrid, describes as follows the enormous drain in men and money to which the late Cuban rebellion has subjected Spain:

Between March 4, 1895, and June 30, 1898, 322,944 "Billetes de Cuba" were issued, valued at \$24,900,000. To this must be added \$6,000,000 in treasury notes, \$100,000,000 bonds under Spanish guaranty, \$62,000,000 borrowed in Paris, \$54,000,000 pledged customs, ditto \$40,000,000, Spanish loans \$30,000,000, Philippine loan \$35,000,000. In a rough total the loans contracted to quell the rebellion amount to over \$300,000,000. This does not include war material or transportation nor provisions purchased out of the regular budget. For this item \$400,000,000 is a low estimate. Still worse is the useless expenditure in men. Cuba had only 12,000 men as a garrison when the troubles began. Gradually over 200,000 were sent there. The loss on the battlefield was comparatively small—only 1 general, 60 officers, and 1,314 killed during the three years prior to the Spanish-American war, to which must be added 1 general, 81 officers, and 704 men who succumbed to their wounds. The losses occasioned by swamp fever and yellow fever were much larger—313 officers and 13,000 men. Typhoid and other diseases killed 127 officers and 40,000 men. Of every 1,000 men, 10 were killed or wounded, 66 succumbed to yellow fever, 201 to other diseases, 143 had to be invalided home. Some 20,000 patients remain who were not sent home. The total loss out of every 1,000 men was 521. If any one thinks we are willing to submit any longer to such a drain, he should remember that we would be forced to mobilize our entire army up to the age of forty-five. No other nation has suffered such misfortune.—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

STORIES OF TWO WAR CORRESPONDENTS
AT GUASIMAS.

AMONG the American war correspondents who were with the "Rough Riders" in the battle of Guasimas, near Santiago, were Richard Harding Davis and Edward Marshall. Mr. Marshall was seriously wounded and is now convalescing in a New York hospital. Both these correspondents write in *Scribner's Magazine* (September) of what they saw and experienced in this first battle between Shafter's troops and the Spaniards.

Mr. Davis's article is a piece of vivid description. The "Rough Riders" and the negro soldiers of Shafter's command were the first to land at Baiquiri, and were under the command of General Wheeler, General Shafter not yet having come ashore. The "Rough Riders" immediately set out to explore the wild country and hunt the enemy. On the second day they came to a spot in the chapparel where two trails met like a V. This place was in a valley covered with a very dense undergrowth of vines, etc. Here the Spaniards were entrenched, and the Cuban guide pointed out this fact to Colonel Wood and his men before they ran into the ambush. The Americans were therefore not surprised, as has been generally supposed.

Mr. Davis, after describing at some length the march of the troops to Guasimas and the discovery of the presence of the Spaniards, tells how the battle began. He writes:

"Wood had discovered the enemy a few hundred yards from where he expected to find him, and so far from being 'surprised,' he had time, as I have just described, to get five of his troops into position before a shot was fired. The firing, when it came, started suddenly on our right. It sounded so close that—still believing we were acting on a false alarm, and that there were no Spaniards ahead of us—I guessed it was Capron's men firing at random to disclose the enemy's position. I ran after G troop under Captain Llewellyn, and found them fighting their way through the bushes in the direction from which the volleys came. It was like breaking through the walls of a maze. If each trooper had not kept in touch with the man on either hand, he would have been lost in the thicket. At one moment the underbrush seemed swarming with troopers, and the next, except that you heard the twigs breaking, and the heavy breathing of the men, or a crash as a vine pulled some one down, there was not a sign of a human being anywhere. In a few minutes they all broke through into a little open place in front of a dark curtain of vines, and the men fell on one knee and began returning the fire that came from it.

"The enemy's fire was exceedingly heavy, and the aim was low. Whether the Spaniards saw us or not we could not tell; we certainly saw nothing of the Spaniards, except a few on the ridge across the valley. The fire against us was not more than fifty to eighty yards away, and so hot that our men could only lie flat in the grass and fire in that position. It was at this moment that the men believed they were being fired on by Capron's troop, which they imagined must have swung to the right, and, having lost its bearings and hearing them advancing through the underbrush, had mistaken them for the enemy. They accordingly ceased firing and began shouting in order to warn Capron that he was firing on his friends. This is the foundation for the statement which was frequently made that the 'Rough Riders' had fired on each other, which they did not do then or at any other time.

"It was an exceedingly hot corner. The whole troop was gathered in the little open place blocked by the network of grapevines and tangled bushes before it. They could not see twenty feet on three sides of them, but on the right hand lay the valley, and across it came the sound of Young's brigade, who were apparently heavily engaged. The enemy's fire was so close that the men could not hear the word of command, and Captain Llewellyn, by word of voice, and Lieutenant Janeway, unable to get their attention, ran among them, battling with their sombreros to make them cease firing. Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt ran up just

then, bringing with him Lieutenant Woodbury Kane and ten troopers from K troop. Roosevelt lay down in the grass beside Llewellyn and consulted with him eagerly. Kane was smiling with the charming content of a perfectly happy man, exactly as tho it were a polo match and his side had scored. When Captain Llewellyn told him his men were not needed, and to rejoin his troop, he led his detail over the edge of the hill on which we lay, altho the bullets were passing three feet high. As he disappeared below the crest, walking quite erect, he was still smiling. Roosevelt pointed out that it was impossible to advance farther on account of the network of wild grapevines that masked the Spaniards from us, and that we must cross the trail and make to the left. The shouts the men raised to warn Capron had established our position to the enemy, and firing was now fearfully accurate."

Mr. Davis says that within three minutes nine men were lying helpless on their backs. The men had to crawl away on their bellies, dragging the wounded with them. Two hours later he returned to the scene and found that the buzzards had already mutilated the bodies of the dead.

Writing further along of the scene that met his eyes, he says the walk down that trail presented one of the most gruesome and saddest pictures of the war. The rocks on either side of the trail were spattered with blood, and the rank grass was mottled with it. Blankets, haversacks, canteens, etc., had been scattered all along the way. Except for the dirty-colored land-crabs which haunt the dead and the whistle of Mauser bullets in the trees, he heard not a sound, not even a groan from the wounded. Suddenly a hospital steward stepped out from the grass and said:

"Lieutenant Thomas is badly wounded in here, and we can't move him. We want to carry him out of the sun some place, where there is shade and a breeze.' Thomas was the first lieutenant of Capron's troop. He is a young man, large and powerfully built. He was shot through the leg just below the trunk, and I found him lying on a blanket half naked and covered with blood, and with his leg bound in tourniquets made of twigs and pocket-handkerchiefs. It gave one a thrill of awe and wonder to see how these cowboy surgeons, with a stick that one would use to light a pipe and with the gaudy 'kerchiefs they had taken from their necks, were holding death at bay. The young officer was in great pain and tossing and raving wildly. When we gathered up the corners of his blanket and lifted him, he tried to sit upright and cried out: 'You're taking me to the front, aren't you? You said you would. They've killed my captain—do you understand? They've killed Captain Capron. The — Mexicans! They've killed my captain.'"

"The troopers assured him they were carrying him to the firing-line, but he was not satisfied. We stumbled over the stones and vines, bumping his wounded body against the ground and leaving a black streak in the grass behind us, but it seemed to hurt us more than it did him, for he sat up again, seizing the men by the wrists imploringly with his bloody hands.

"For God's sake, take me to the front,' he begged. 'Do you hear me, I order you; damn you, I order— We must give them hell; do you hear? we must give them hell. They've killed Capron. They've killed my captain.'"

"The loss of blood and the heat at last mercifully silenced him, and when we had reached the trail he had fainted, and I left them kneeling around him, their grave boyish faces filled with sympathy and concern."

Mr. Davis says that farther down the trail he came across the body of Hamilton Fish. He declares that his very attitude still expressed defiance. His fists were clenched, his jaws set, and his eyes, still human, were fixed with resolve. He was dead, but he was not defeated.

When the battle had passed over this chapparel into an open field, where the enemy was protected in old buildings, the order was given to assault these buildings. The assault was made in stubborn short rushes. Mr. Davis says it was easy to tell the men who were used to hunting big game from those who were not. The Eastern men broke at the word and ran for the cover they were directed to take like men trying to get in out of the rain, and fell panting on their faces, while the Western trappers slipped

and wriggled through the grass like Indians, dodging from tree-trunk to tree-trunk and from one bush to another. They always fell into line with the others, but they had not exposed themselves once while doing so. Some of the escapes were marvelous, and some of the men badly wounded and ordered to the rear kept coming back to the firing-line. The endurance and daredeviltry of the cowboys of the "Rough Riders" almost took the breath away from the other men at times.

Mr. Davis describes the close of the battle of Guasimas, as he witnessed it, in these words:

"Toward the last the firing from the enemy sounded less near, and the bullets passed much higher. Roosevelt, who had picked up a carbine and was firing occasionally to give the direction to the others, determined upon a charge. Wood, at the other end of the line, decided at the same time upon the same maneuver. It was called 'Wood's bluff' afterward, for he had nothing to back it with, while to the enemy it looked as tho his whole force was but the skirmish-line in advance of a regiment. The Spaniards naturally did not believe that this thin blue line which suddenly broke out of the bushes and from behind trees and came cheering out into the hot sunlight in full view, was the entire fighting force against it. They supposed the regiment was coming close on its heels, and as they hate being rushed as a cat hates water, they fired a few parting volleys and broke and ran. The cheering had the same invigorating effect on our own side as a cold shower; it was what first told half the men where the other half were, and it made every individual man feel better. As we knew it was only a bluff, the first cheer was wavering, but the sound of our own voices was so comforting that the second cheer was a howl of triumph. As it was, the Spaniards thought the 'Rough Riders' had already disregarded all rules of war.

"When we fired a volley," one of the prisoners said later, "instead of falling back they came forward. That is not the way to fight, to come closer at every volley." And so, when instead of retreating on each volley, the 'Rough Riders' rushed at them, cheering and filling the hot air with wild cowboy yells, the dismayed enemy retreated upon Santiago, where he announced he had been attacked by the entire American army. One of the residents of Santiago asked one of the soldiers if those Americans fought well.

"Well," he replied, "they tried to catch us with their hands."

Mr. Marshall's story is even more interesting than Mr. Davis's graphic descriptions. This correspondent saw a good deal of the battle before he was wounded, and after he was wounded he had the nerve to dictate a description of what he saw to his paper. His conduct throughout was highly heroic and was so mentioned in the official report to the War Department.

After a description of his view of the battle he says:

"I saw many men shot. Every one went down in a lump without cries, without jumping up in the air, without throwing up hands. They just went down like clods in the grass. It seemed to me that the terrible thud with which they struck the earth was more penetrating than the sound of guns. Some were only wounded; some were dead.

"There is much that is awe-inspiring about the death of soldiers on the battle-field. Almost all of us have seen men or women die, but they have died in their carefully arranged beds with doctors daintily hoarding the flickering spark; with loved ones clustered about. But death from disease is less awful than death from bullets. On the battle-field there are no delicate, scientific problems of strange microbes to be solved. There is no petting, no coddling—nothing, nothing, nothing but death. The man lives, he is strong, he is vital, every muscle in him is at its fullest tension when, suddenly, 'chug' he is dead. That 'chug' of the bullets striking flesh is nearly always plainly audible. But bullets which are billeted, so far as I know, do not sing on their way. They go silently, grimly to their mark, and the man is lacerated and torn or dead. I did not hear the bullet shriek that killed Hamilton Fish; I did not hear the bullets shriek which struck the many others who were wounded while I was near them; I did not hear the bullet shriek which struck me.

"This bit of steel came diagonally from the left. I was standing in the open, and, from watching our men in the front, had partially turned to see Roosevelt and his men on the right. The troops about me were full of tales of Roosevelt's bravery and the splendid conduct of his soldiers. But I did not see Roosevelt. 'Chug' came the bullet, and I fell into the long grass, as much like a lump as had the other fellows whom I had seen go down.

There was no pain, no surprise. The tremendous shock so dulled my sensibilities that it did not occur to me that anything extraordinary had happened—that there was the least reason to be worried. I merely lay perfectly satisfied and entirely comfortable in the long grass. It was a long time before any one came near me. The fighting passed away from me rapidly. There were only left in the neighborhood of my little episode the dead (I could see a dead man not far away if I looked through the grass near the ground level), others wounded, and a few first-aid-for-the-injured men who were searching for us. I heard two of these men go by calling out to the wounded to make their whereabouts known, but it did not occur to me to answer them. The sun was very hot, and I had some vague thoughts of sunstroke, but they were not specially interesting thoughts, and I gave them up. It seemed a good notion to go to sleep, but I didn't do it.

"Finally three soldiers found me, and, putting half a shelter-tent under me, carried me to the shade.

"There were several wounded men there before me. The first-aid men came along, learned that my wound was at the side of and had shattered the spine, and, shaking their heads gravely, gave me a weak solution of ammonia as a stimulant. I heard one of them say he would run for the surgeon. He came in a few moments, and I was surprised because he examined me first. He told me I was about to die. The news was not pleasant, but it did not interest me particularly.

"Don't you want to send any messages home?" he asked. "If you do, you'd better write 'em—be quick."

"I decided to take his advice.

"Not far away was a young man shot through both knees. I had plainly heard the words 'His wound is mortal' passed around among the other wounded in hoarse whispers, and, as I turned my head, I could see them all looking at me sorrowfully, and one or two had tears in their eyes. The surgeon had done what he could for all of us, and had gone away on a keen run to some other group. The young man who had been shot through both knees painfully worked his way across to me.

"I'm a stenographer at home," he said, grasping my hand and smoothing it gently. "Let me take your messages for you."

"He searched my pockets, got pencil and paper, and I stupidly and slowly dictated three letters. I am sure I had no real conception of anything that had happened since the bullet struck me until, as he finished the last letter, he rolled over in a faint with upturned eyes. Then I understood my dreadful but unintentional cruelty and tried to help him. I couldn't move. For the first time I knew that I was paralyzed.

"The next I knew, Stephen Crane and Richard Harding Davis were bending over me. They found men to carry me on the tent-cloth to the field hospital.

"Another of the thousand instances of unselfishness which I saw on the battle-field gave me almost as great a shock at the field hospital as the incident of the stenographer had under the tree. Trumpeter Cassa, who had uncomplainingly helped to carry me in that tent-cloth, had lost two fingers near the middle joint, and must have grasped the canvas with the bloody stumps.

"From the field hospital to Siboney was a rough march of over six miles. It was quite dark when we reached Siboney and joined the group of wounded to be transferred to the hospital-ship *Olivette*.

"There is one incident of the day which shines out in my memory above all others now as I lie in a New York hospital writing. It occurred at the field hospital. About a dozen of us were lying there. A continual chorus of moans rose through the tree-branches overhead. The surgeons, with hands and bared arms dripping and clothes literally saturated with blood, were straining every nerve to prepare the wounded for the journey down to Siboney. Behind me lay Captain McClintock, with his lower leg-bones literally ground to powder. He bore his pain as gallantly as he had led his men, and that is saying much. I think Major Brodie was also there. It was a doleful group. Amputation and death stared its members in their gloomy faces.

"Suddenly a voice started softly:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.

Other voices took it up:

Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride—

"The quivering, quivering chorus, punctuated by groans and made spasmodic by pain, trembled up from that little group of wounded Americans in the midst of the Cuban solitude—the pluckiest, most heartfelt song that human beings ever sang.

"There was one voice that did not quite keep up with the others. It was so weak that I did not hear it until all the rest had finished with the line,

Let Freedom ring.

Then, halting, struggling, faint, it repeated, slowly:

Land—of—the—Pilgrims'—pride,
Let Freedom—

"The last word was a woful cry. One more son had died as died the fathers."

BUSINESS SITUATION.

Although August is one of the most inactive months of the year, the enormous volume of business which has been transacted during the past four weeks demands attention. Iron and steel, the cereals, wool and dry goods, leather, and distributive trade in general have been unusually heavy. The failures were less than ever recorded in any month for five years. Exports increased while imports fell off. Of the market for metals *The Iron Age* says, "Not in twenty years has the outlook been as hopeful." Europe still calls for our cereals.

Bank Clearings.—"August bank clearings show how widespread and heavy has been the volume of business done in a midsummer month ordinarily devoted to vacation-seeking. Not only are the total clearings for the month just closed the heaviest ever reported during August, but with two exceptions they are the heaviest reported for any month this year, being exceeded, in fact, by only 6.5 per cent. by the January, 1898, total, which holds the record in bank clearings. The total clearings at 77 cities for the month aggregate \$5,585,411,914, exceeding those of July by 11.4 per cent., those of August a year ago by 16 per cent., and being larger than than the August totals in 1895 and 1896 by 57 per cent. The increase as compared with August, 1892, a year of very large trade, is nearly 24 per cent. The total clearings at 77 cities for the eight-months period amounted to \$45,535,931,092, the heaviest eight-months' total ever reported, exceeding by 26 per cent. that of 1897, by 30 per cent. that of 1896 by 49 per cent., the total of 1894, and even exceeding the record year 1892 by more than 8 per cent."—*Bradstreet's*, September 3.

Wheat, Corn, and Cotton.—"There is no room to doubt that the wheat crop, even though it may fall a shade below some estimates, will prove the largest ever harvested, and although Beerbohm estimates Europe's crop at 232 million bushels more than the last, that would be only about an average yield, while other evidence is less favorable. Foreign buying has been strong, so that Atlantic exports for the week have been 3,326,878 bushels against 5,534,758 last year, and Pacific exports 458,881, against 258,651 last year. But receipts at the West are increasing, and the price has dropped 5 cents for spot, though the September option is seven eighths lower for the week. Corn has fallen a fraction, later reports indicating a less satisfactory yield, and probably not more than

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should be consumed at home in enlarging the stock of animals. The advance of a sixteenth in cotton to 5.81 cents has followed a little better milling demand, with rather less favorable reports of probable yield, but the crop is at the worst likely to exceed the world's needs. The New Orleans Cotton Exchange makes the output for the past year 11,199,994 bales, and Southern consumption 1,192,621 bales."—*Dun's Review*, September 3.

General Distributive Trade.—"Distributive trade is active in the West and Northwest, with dry-goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, millinery, clothing, and hardware in most active distribution by jobbers, and with iron and steel and most of its products in active demand and consumption by manufacturers. St. Louis, Chicago, Pittsburg, and Cleveland report iron and steel active, with steel mills pressed with orders. Increased activity in distributive trade is noted at Chicago. Domestic and export demand for steel is very active at that city, and prices have been quite generally marked up. August business was very satisfactory at Louisville, while Kansas City reports cattle receipts heavy and the packing-houses doing an unprecedented business. An increased business is reported in the southern Mississippi valley, New Orleans telling of increased activity in general trade and larger receipts of new-crop cotton and rice. On the south Atlantic coast heavy rains have hurt distributive trade and are claimed to have materially injured cotton-crop prospects. San Francisco advices are that the California wheat crop will not much exceed 8,000,000 bushels, which is only about one third of an average. About one half of the usual fruit crop is looked for, except in the case of raisins, of which a heavy yield is expected. Farmers are holding their wheat in Oregon, and the hop crop

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promises well. August was a good month at Puget-sound cities for both domestic and export trade."—*Bradstreet's*, September 3.

Boots and Shoes and Wool.—The shipments of boots and shoes from the East in August have been larger than in any previous year, 449,402 cases in five weeks, against 445,422 in 1895 when the output to September 1 had been 438,000 cases smaller than this year, and the August movement exceeds by 41,000 cases or 10 per cent. that of 1892. Most buyers still hold off as much as they can, hoping for lower prices, and dealers' stocks are reported low. But the opening of fall trade is expected to hasten retail distribution soon. Leather is dull, without change in prices, and hides at Chicago are a shade weaker. The woolen mills have rather better orders this week, but not enough as yet to warrant running nearly full force, with the price of wool held at the West much above Eastern markets, and by those markets about 1 ct. higher than the mills are bidding."—*Dun's Review*, September 3.

Canadian Trade.—"Fall trade has been active this week in the Dominion of Canada. Toronto

No one who knows Macbeth lamp-chimneys will have any other — *except some dealers who want their chimneys to break.*

Write Macbeth Pittsburgh Pa



A Doctor's Advice

is given after looking at the patient and feeling the pulse; then he writes out a prescription, perhaps two or three; you take it to the druggist and have it filled. The expense is five to ten dollars, with another two or three dollars for each additional call. That's the old way.

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My prayer is that the time may quickly come when the spectacle of thousands dying needlessly may no longer be witnessed, and when the heart, keenly sensitive to the suffering of others and filled with bitter anguish upon the loss of loved ones, shall cease to be wrung with unavailing and unspeakable grief. Without a doubt the Electropoise has the gift and power to cure multitudes who without it must surely die, and that, too, in early life or in the very maturity of strength, when their loss is most severely felt and the mystery of their untimely death is most terribly difficult of solution.

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reports a good business in dry-goods and millinery, Canadian woolen goods and refined sugar higher in price, but with wheat receipts small and business in cattle light. Montreal reports a good business doing in dry-goods and groceries, and that canned goods and salmon will be higher. Trade in Quebec is reported healthy and collections good. A light business is doing in the maritime provinces, but the weather conditions are more favorable to crops. Victoria and Vancouver report heavy shipments to Dawson City, and that jobbers are doing a full business for the season. The British Columbia salmon pack will be less than one half that of last year, and higher prices are confidently looked for. Failures in the Dominion number 23, against 27 last week, 30 in this week a year ago and in 1896, 33 in 1895, and 29 in 1894. Bank clearings for August aggregated \$103,043,000, and for the eight months \$901,839,000, gains of respectively 7 and 23 per cent. over last year."—*Bradstreet's*, September 3.

PERSONALS.

IN her recent visit to Netley Hospital, where are confined the soldiers who had been through the Tirah campaign, Queen Victoria decorated Private Vickery and Piper Findlater with the Victoria Cross. The story of Findlater was already well known to the Queen, and Vickery's bravery at Saran Sar and Dargai was called to her attention by Sir John MacNeill. At Saran Sar Vickery attacked single-handed four Afridis; one he shot, one he bayoneted, one he felled with his clubbed rifle, the other—thinking discretion the better part of valor—took to his heels. After this Vickery assisted a wounded comrade into camp, himself being wounded in the left foot. At Dargai, he again distinguished himself by dashing into the thick of the fight and rescuing a comrade who had been shot in both legs. It was this last act that won the coveted decoration for the plucky young private of the Dorsets. Vickery stood up to allow her majesty to pin the cross on his belt, but she would not permit Findlater to rise from his seat.

GENERAL DON ARSENIO LINARES Y POMBO, who commanded the Spanish forces at Santiago, attained his present rank in 1896, when he did effective work against the insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio. General Linares, says the San Francisco *Argonaut*, can make a boast that falls to the lot of few Spanish commanders—that of having met and having defeated the fire-eating Antonio Maceo. Linares was in charge of the forces in Pinar del Rio when the gallant Maceo, then second in command, led his army on Candelara. The two forces met in an engagement, and Linares drove the daring rebel back with considerable loss. The general is reported to be a first-class fighting man and something of a strategist. He is one of the best soldiers of Spain.

The King of the Caroline Islands.

These islands, forming an important Pacific group, which extends for 2,300 miles, are familiar as the scenes of American missionary work for more than forty years.

Most of the islands are well wooded and fertile, and have the wet and dry season common to a tropical region. The inhabitants, who bear evident traces of Malay, Papuan, and Samoan blood, speak various tribal dialects. They have strongly built bodies, of a dark copper color, and are gentle and amiable. Until 1889, when they were expelled by Spain, American missionaries were doing much toward the civilization of the natives.

At the close of a recent war with Spain, the King of Ou (Caroline Islands) came to pay homage to the Spanish government at Manila. As the best means of advancing and establishing a condition of things that would prevent all future outbreaks, the King was introduced to the "great civilizer," the Singer Sewing Machine, and a reproduction of his photograph, seated at the machine, with his Secretary of State standing beside him, is shown on another page. The original photograph can be seen any day at the office of *The Singer Manufacturing Co.*, 149 Broadway, New York City.

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Current Events.

Monday, August 29.

Admiral Dewey is directed by the President to go to Paris to advise the Peace Commission, but asks permission to remain with his fleet at Manila. . . . Surgeon-General Sternberg makes a statement of the army relations with the Red Cross. . . . The Seventy-first New York Regiment arrives at this city from Montauk and receives an enthusiastic reception. . . . The American Social Science Association begins its annual meeting at Syracuse, N. Y.

European papers receive with distrust the Russian Czar's proposal for peace. . . . The plague is spreading rapidly in India. . . . Extensive crop failures cause distress among Russian peasantry.

Tuesday, August 30.

General Merritt and staff leave Manila for Paris. . . . Commodore Phillip is detached from the command of the *Texas* and placed at the head of the North Atlantic squadron, succeeding Admiral Schley. . . . General Rios, Spanish governor of the Visayas Islands, proclaims himself captain-general of the Spanish dominions in the Philippines. . . . The steamer *Rosario* arrives at Seattle with \$4,000,000 worth of Klondike gold.

Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland, becomes of age and assumes the reign of government. . . . General Weyler issues a statement advocating a military dictatorship in Spain.

Wednesday, August 31.

General Boynton, in a long report on the camp at Chickamauga, says that hospital conditions there are excellent. . . . The authorities at Annapolis, and Portsmouth, N. H., begin releasing the Spanish prisoners who are to be sent home. . . . The troop-ship *Olivette* sinks at the Quarantine station off Fernandina, Fla. . . . Admiral Schley sails for Porto Rico on the *Seneca*.

The Spanish officers at Havana compel Miss Clara Barton to pay duties and fines upon Red Cross supplies received at that port. . . . New Hampshire Democrats nominate Charles F. Stone for governor. . . . Wisconsin Democrats nominate Hiram A. Sawyer for governor. . . . The President appoints Prof. B. D. Woodward, of Columbia University, Assistant Commissioner-General to the Paris Exposition.

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, after confessing that he forged the letter which practically convicted Dreyfus, commits suicide. General Boisdeffre, chief of the general staff of the French army, resigns. . . . Revolutionary conditions in Ecuador cause the congress of the country to suspend its session until it can obtain government protection.

RHEUMATISM...

Dr. George W. Corey, M. D., Sacramento, Cal., says: "I have been using Tartarilithine in my own case of rheumatism, that I contracted in the swamps of the Tallahatchie River, in 1864, with more benefit than any other drug or combination of drugs that I have ever used."

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Thursday, September 1.

General Shafter arrives at Montauk and assumes command of Camp Wikoff. . . . General Miles leaves Porto Rico for Washington. . . . Bids for the three new battle-ships authorized by the last Congress are opened at the Navy Department. . . . The Attorney-General decides that express companies and shippers must decide among themselves as to who pays for the stamp on express receipts. . . . The National Irrigation Congress opens at Cheyenne, Wyo. . . . The Iowa Republican state convention meets.

The English Trade Union decides to send delegates to the meeting of the American Federation of Labor. . . . A Paris newspaper asserts that Col. Paty du Clam has been arrested for complicity in the Dreyfus forgery.

Friday, September 2.

President McKinley visits Camp Wikoff, at Montauk. . . . A despatch from Manila says that the insurgents had captured two large islands with a view to seizing everything possible before peace is settled. . . . The Interstate Commerce Commission decides that the Canadian Pacific Railroad is not entitled to differential passenger rates. . . . The American Canadian commission adjourns until September 20. . . . Wilford Woodruff, President of the Mormon Church, dies in San Francisco. . . . The Adams, American, and United States Express Companies decide that hereafter they will pay for the stamp on express receipts.

It is reported in London that Great Britain and Germany have signed an agreement as to rival claims in Egypt and Syria; this is said to amount to an offensive and defensive alliance. An extensive plot to murder Baron Ranffy, the Hungarian premier, is discovered at Budapest.

Saturday, September 3.

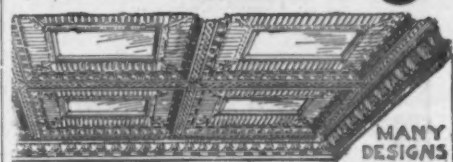
The Secretary of the Treasury issues a call offering to redeem the balance of the Pacific Railway bonds. . . . James S. T. Stranahan, of Brooklyn, dies at Saratoga. . . . Four hundred sailors and marines from the war-ships parade in Boston. . . . More than forty persons in New York City die from the heat.

M. Cavaignac, French Minister of War, resigns owing to new disclosures in the Dreyfus case. . . . It is reported in London that the Anglo-Egyptian forces, in a battle before Omdurman, utterly defeated the Dervishes, inflicting heavy loss upon them.

Sunday, September 4.

The Gloucester arrives at Tompkinsville. . . . The thirty-second annual encampment of the National G. A. R. begins. . . . Madam Dreyfus makes an appeal for the revision of the court-martial proceedings and for a retrial for her husband.

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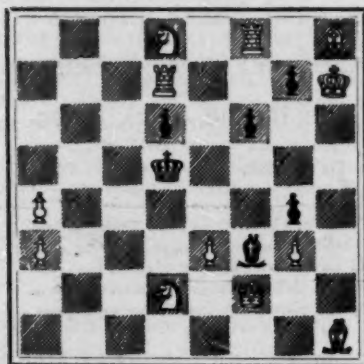
CHESS.

[All communications for this Department should be addressed: "Chess Editor, LITERARY DIGEST."]

Problem 314.

BY F. R. GITTENS.

First Prize, *Birmingham Post* Tourney.
Black—Six Pieces.



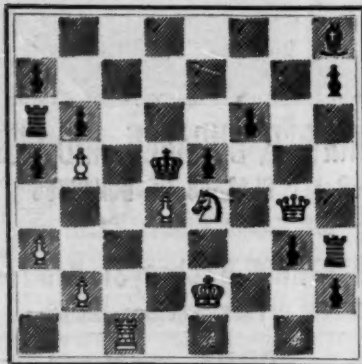
White—Twelve Pieces.

White mates in two moves.

Problem 315.

BY B. TUZAR, PRAGUE.

Black—Twelve Pieces.



White—Eight Pieces.

White mates in three moves.

Solution of Problems.

No. 309.

- | | | |
|-----------|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Kt-Q 7 | 2. Q-K B 3, ch | 3. K-B 8, mate |
| 1. K-Q 4 | 2. K-K 3 | 3. Q-Q Kt 3, mate |
| 1. | 2. K-B 5 or P-R 5 | 3. |
| 1. | 2. Q-B sq, ch | 3. Kt x B P, mate |
| 1. K-B 5 | 2. K-Kt 5 or K 5 | 3. Q-Kt 4, mate |
| 1. | 2. Kt x B P, ch | 3. |
| 1. Kt any | 2. K-B 5 | 3. Q-B sq, mate |
| 1. | 2. Kt x B P, ch | 3. |
| 1. P-R 4 | 2. K-B 5 | 3. |

Solution received from M. W. H., University of Virginia; H. W. Barry, Boston; the Rev. I. W. Bieber, Bethlehem, Pa.; R. M. Campbell, Cameron, Tex.; P. S. Ferguson, Birmingham, Ala.; "Try Again," Fairfield Centre, Ind.; C. Q. De France, Lincoln, Neb.; W. G. Donnan, Independence, Ia.; G. Patterson, Winnipeg, Man.; Tom M. Taylor, Calvert, Tex.; R. Toomer, Dardanelle, Ark.; "Subscriber," Albany, N. Y.; H. Ketcham, Vergennes, Vt.; Dr. W. S. Frick, Philadelphia; Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Phillips, Cleveland; E. A. Wayne, Columbia, S. C.; F. L. Hitchcock, Scranton, Pa.

Comments: "Elegant, but not difficult"—M. W. H.; "Key very obvious"—H. W. B.; "Excellent for economy and *entourage*"—I. W. B.; "Masterly

disposition of Kts' strength"—R. M. C.; "But for the doubles, it would have taken first prize"—F. S. F.; "Good enough, indeed!"—T. A.; "Without brilliancy, without sacrifice, with but one unimportant capture, and with very meager force, White accomplishes some astonishing mates"—C. Q. De F.; "The competition must have been small and inferior which allowed this to be marked for second prize"—W. G. D.; "Certainly deserves a prize. No wasteful expenditure of force"—G. P.; "Very simple. Give us something hard"—T. M. T.; "Ingeniously constructed"—R. T.; "Splendid"—A.; "Most unlikely key, but it unlocks beautifully"—P. L. H.

F. L. Hitchcock; The Rev. J. A. Younkens, Natrona, Pa.; Medora Darr, Tinleyville, Pa.; F. G. Norman, San Francisco; W. G. B., Brown's University School, Charlottesville, Va.; M. F. Mullan, Pomeroy, Ia., were successful with 308. J. H. Adams, Baltimore, got 307.

It is in order now to send solution of 298. Place the White K on Q 2, and see what a beautiful and wonderful problem we have.

Very many persons send solutions too late, and then complain because their names do not appear among those who are successful. We give credit to all who get the problems. If you do not see your name, the reason for the omission is that either we do not receive your solution or you did not send it in time.

The Correspondence Tourney.

The games in the various sections are nearly finished, and we desire, as soon as possible, to have the winners begin the final games. When, some time ago, we published the score, there were some objections as to its correctness. We, therefore, request that the players will send the results of all their games as soon as possible. It will be sufficient to say, simply, so many won, lost, or drawn, although we prefer that you would give the name of opponent for each game. Be kind enough to do this at once. It will save us a great deal of time and trouble.

SEVENTY-THIRD GAME.

Queen's Gambit Declined.

- | | |
|---|---|
| A. L. JONES, DR. H. W. FANNIN, Mont'y, Ala. | A. L. JONES, DR. H. W. FANNIN, Mont'y, Ala. |
| White. | Black. |
| 1 P-Q 4 | 1 P-K 4 |
| 2 P-Q 4 | 2 Kt x B P |
| 3 Kt-Q B 3 | 3 R x Kt (g) |
| 4 Kt-B 3 | 4 Q-R-K B sq |
| 5 B-B 3 | 5 R P x P |
| 6 P-K 4 | 6 K-R 3 |
| 7 B-Q 3 | 7 B x P |
| 8 Castles | 8 R x B |
| 9 B x B | 9 Q-Q 2 |
| 10 P-B 5 | 10 Q-Q 2 |
| 11 P-Q R 3 | 11 Q-R 4 |
| 12 P-Q Kt 4 | 12 Q-K 7 |
| 13 Q P x P (d) | 13 Q-K 7 |
| 14 Kt-K 5 | 14 Q x P |
| 15 P-Q Kt 5 (f) | 15 Q x Q |
| 16 P-Q R 4 | 16 R-Q B sq |
| 17 Kt x Kt | 17 P-B 3 |
| 18 Kt-K 2 | 18 R-Q sq |
| 19 P-B 4 | 19 K-Kt sq |
| 20 Q-B 2 | 20 R-R 2 |
| | 21 R (Qsq)-Q7 Resigns. |

Notes by One of the Judges.

- Better stick to the old defense, Kt-K B 3.
- Was probably afraid of the Kt getting to Kt 5, and hence lost a move, and gives White lots of time to develop.
- The B is too valuable to give up in this way.
- Wishing to keep his Q side intact.
- Just what White wanted.
- Going into the "bottling" business.
- Black might as well give it up now.
- If you haven't any move always give check. It might be mate. But this is the only way to get the B into play.

White played this game very well; but Black helped him very materially.

The American Chess-Magazine.

Being greatly interested in this publication, and always desirous to say a good word for it and to recommend it to our readers, we can not do better than to quote part of an article from *The Times*, Philadelphia:

"In the field of Chess there have been many magazines devoted to the art in the last sixty years, but nearly all have failed to make themselves

sufficiently attractive to insure more than a lingering existence at best. Not even the brilliancy of La Bourdonnais, the wit of St. Amant, the learning of Staunton, the renown of Morphy, nor the profundity of Steinitz, could make their magazines go. There was something lacking, nor was it supplied until Mr. William Borsodi appeared upon the scene with his new *American Chess Magazine*, which is now in the second year of its existence.

Mr. Borsodi was the first to appreciate the fact that, for a Chess-magazine to be successful it must not have the repelling appearance of a census-report, but must vie with the beautiful literary magazines in its get-up—must not only have matter, but manner—not only illustration by word, but illustration by picture—and it must charm the eye as well as improve the mind."

The publisher informs us that the September number, now in press, will "supersede" all previous numbers.

Pillsbury Notes.

(From *The Illustrated American*.)

In his first appearance among the Chess-masters of the world, in the Hastings Tournament—a difficult position for even a veteran—his steadiness and nerve were admirable, and secured the famous victory, as he termed it, "for America, the Brooklyn Chess Club, and myself." Such self-possession almost invariably characterizes his play. In his recent match with Showalter he was always promptly on hand—usually a little before the appointed hour—and until the time for play had come chatted pleasantly with friends, among whom his redoubtable opponent is to be reckoned. The opening moves, even in games following familiar lines, were made cautiously after brief but careful study. As the play developed new positions more time was given to deliberation, but in nearly all cases Pillsbury kept his game well in hand and had time to spare. When a critical situation was reached, requiring an extended analysis looking ahead many moves, it was evident that he was using every faculty in the intensity of the conflict as he grappled with the problem before him. As he leaned forward over the board there was usually a very slight movement of the head as he glanced rapidly from one part of the field to another, and an almost imperceptible motion of the eyelids, apparently marking the stages in the long analysis. As each variation was thus traced out one could usually tell when another line of play was under consideration, and a slight smile sometimes indicated that he had satisfied himself as to the outcome of that variation. When, in the midst of a hard battle, he could see victory within his reach his usually impassive countenance would light up with signs of satisfaction. In one of his games Showalter had accepted a tempting bait, going far into his opponent's flank and capturing a Pawn with his Queen. He deliberated long before doing this, evidently suspecting that there was a trap in it, but thought he saw a way of escape. Meanwhile Pillsbury, as he often did, was walking up and down the room. When he heard the clock turned, which indicated that a move had been made, and seeing that the bait had been taken, he indulged for a single moment in a smile, expressing elation. The bearing of these masters to each other was always the embodiment of perfect courtesy, and never, even in the stress of the contest or under the chagrin of defeat, was there anything but the most gentlemanly demeanor. This did not interfere in the least with the hardest kind of play over the board, the winning of each game being with both the supreme object of the hour. But when the battle was over there was never anything like exultation over the fallen foe, but rather the desire, by silence or some considerate remark, to allay the bitterness of the defeat; as when, at the conclusion of his first match with Showalter, Pillsbury said to him in reply to his congratulation, "Yes, I won the match, but you played the better Chess."

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Dr. Tarrasch, the winner of five tournaments, has, according to the *Neue Wiener Tagblatt*, declared his intention not to engage in any more tournaments or matches, but to give his whole time and energy to his profession. The Chess-world can not afford to lose one of its greatest masters, and we do not think that the Doctor will sink into oblivion and be entirely swallowed up of medicine.

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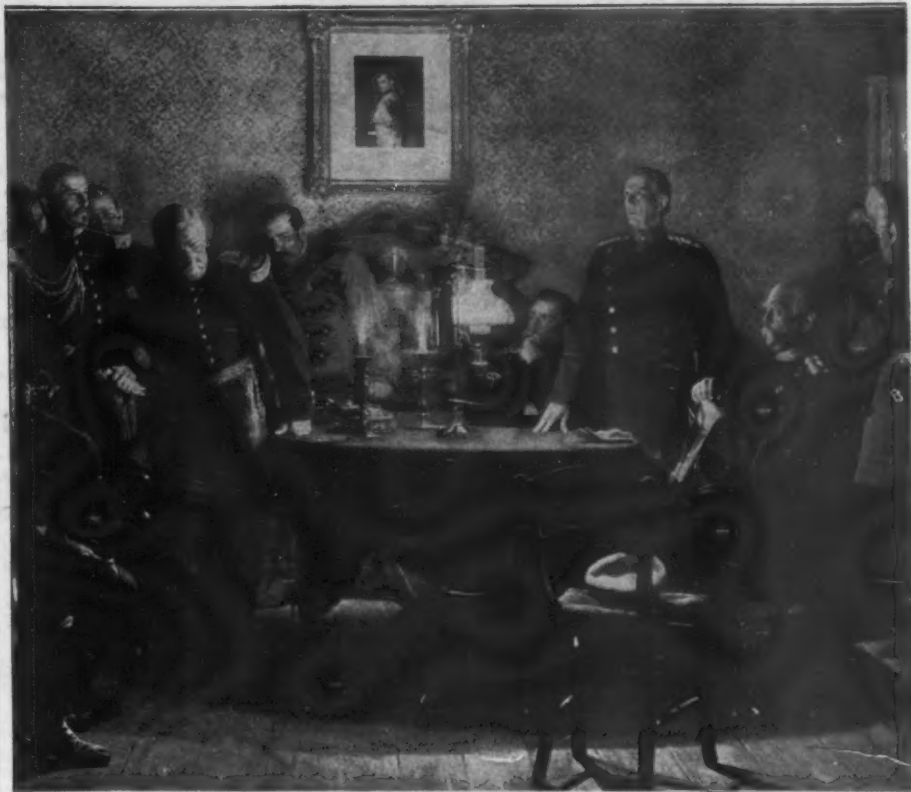
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